



Weekly



RENO Gazette.

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NO. 22.

Reno Weekly Gazette

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OUR CERTIFIED CIRCULATION.

The Reno GAZETTE has an extensive circulation in the State of Nevada and in other States and Territories.

JAMES H. KINKEAD.

Sworn to before me J. MARK PARISH,
this 8th day of July, 1880.
Clerk of Wash-
County.

CAMPAIGN PAPERS.

For one dollar we will send the Daily GAZETTE until November 5th, and the Weekly for fifty cents.

A SUPPRESSED PLANK.

Very few people have any conception of the power of human speech upon the minds of men. It is doubtful if there is ever a word spoken without effect. There is no friend so dear, no one in whom we place such implicit confidence, but that if we hear a slight word spoken of them it modifies more or less our feelings toward them. The lowest scrub on earth cannot whisper a slander about the best man living without leaving an impression upon his honor. It is this which gives such force to newspapers. They have the power, day after day, for weeks, months and years to iterate and reiterate, turning an electric light upon every side of a subject, and viewing it from every standpoint. When this power is abused, the honest man's protection is the reaction which takes place in public opinion. A newspaper which states facts is doing good service. One that lies cuts its own foundation from under it, and loses its character and influence, while it makes friends for its victims. The GAZETTE made as a suggestion to the Democratic party early in the summer, that it put into its platform the old saying, "A lie well stuck to is as good as the truth," and although they suppressed the plank, yet their papers are carrying out the principle. They have ground out old exposed lies against Garfield by the thousand ems, believing that some one would be so ignorant as to swallow them and vote for Hancock. The Credit Mobilier charge is the only one that remains to them, and it is so thin that they have to keep the best Republican talent on Democratic papers to make anything of it. Even if it was true, our candidate's character would be like a great big plate glass mirror, with a fly speak on it, along side of a common windowpane-looking glass.

IS THAT SO?

The telegraph brings the report that the Robertson process which caused so much talk here last year is working successfully at Washington. The telegram says:

The Baltimore American editorially announces the great success of the Montgomery gold mine, fifteen miles from Washington, by the use of the California Robertson Electrical Reduction process. The mine had been worked eighteen months by the ordinary stamp process at a loss, because of its rebellious character. A Robertson furnace was recently erected, and the test for the first day's work with it, in the presence of the inventor, Robertson, Vernon Seaman, of San Francisco, President of the Robertson Company; Fulton & Angus, of the American, and many others, yielded \$45 to the ton, at a cost of \$3.50. Fulton & Angus are the principal owners of the property and are greatly elated at their success. The quartz vein, in which abounds sulphur, has been traced a distance of several miles.

RETRENCHMENT.

The GAZETTE's suggestion that the salaries of the State officials should be cut down is receiving favorable consideration from the press of Nevada. The Genoa Courier says:

"The GAZETTE puts the case tersely and truthfully. We should like to submit the question, what has Capt. Lyon done as Private Secretary to Gov. Kinkead, to earn \$3,000 or more a year? Probably not ten days' actual labor in a year. His is a purely ornamental office, and of no earthly use to the tax-payers of this State, who are laboring hard for dollars with which to foot his bills. The same thing may be said of the Lieut. Gov., upon whose hands time hangs heavily. The people should go into the Legislature with a keen prunning knife and lop off these useless branches in order to give the State a thrifty growth."

A VERY IMPORTANT MATTER.

The most important business on hand in this county to-day is how to get rid of the locust. Prof. Lemmon, who is authority on this coast, says a very great deal can be done by a combined effort. He says the plan advocated by the GAZETTE is excellent—to turn the eggs under or tramp them to pieces. Where this is impossible he recommends destroying them with a sharp-toothed barrow. If they are turned up to the weather they addle. Every man in the valley should kill every egg he can. The Gods help those who help themselves. If our farmers are lukewarm in this matter, if they say "Well, we can't do enough good to pay for the trouble," and so do nothing, we will all suffer together.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The Bulletin says: "But for the partial revival in stocks witnessed in the past two or three weeks, hundreds would have let their stocks pass from their hands rather than pay the assessments delinquent this month. The aggregate amount due is \$1,233,200. Of this sum, \$765,000 is to be expended on mines in Nevada, over 80 percent of which goes into Storey county, the scene of the present excitement. There are two miles of mines in that county, only one of which has paid a dividend since last January."

The Mountain Review comes with turned rules, mourning for James O. Shinn. Mr. Shinn was a native of Missouri, thirty-three years of age. He came to Oregon when only fourteen years of age. He was brought up a farmer, but at twenty-one went into an accountant's office. In June, 1879, he and his brother founded the *Review*.

William H. English is reputed in Indianapolis, Indiana, a grinding skinflint and unprincipled usurer. The New York Tribune has had a special correspondent there looking up English's record. The correspondent found a number of respectable and in-

telligent citizens whose transactions with English convinced them that he is "a wolf in human form," a stony-hearted, unfeeling money grabber.

The deacon of the first Baptist Church of Jackson, Mich., offered a young lady the protection of his umbrella on a rainy Sunday, and kissed her on the way home. Somebody witnessed the act, there was gossip about it, and the church investigated the matter. The deacons found that Brother Palmer "was simply indignant in said matter."

A pedestrian named Dobler has covered seventy-eight and seven-eighths miles at Buffalo in twelve hours, in a go-as-you-please match. This is the best twelve-hour time on record. An average speed of over six miles and a half an hour, kept up for half a day, is something wonderful.

To add to her other misfortunes, Mrs. Alfred Chartz lost her dwelling and furniture, valued at \$700, on which there was no insurance, by the late fire at Eureka.

Five murders in St. Louis in twenty-four hours. Even the Bodie folks will say that is doing pretty well. Can't be beat on the Pacific Coast.

A conspicuous placard in the GAZETTE office now bears this inscription—"Positively No Shooting Allowed On These Premises."

A writer in the *Nineteenth Century* says that the strength of women lies in their hearts. And their weaknesses, too, he might have added.

The Central Pacific is boring a well at the sink hole near Benicia to find if there is any bottom there.

Adelaide Neilson, the great actress who has just died, was once a bar maid.

Ole Bull, the great violinist, is dead.

reliant and plucky, and in a year will be as much of a town as ever.

The *Sentinel* thinks the people of Eureka "the bravest and sandiest in the whole world." The evening following the fire, 4,000 people went to see the circus in the stricken town.

A Carson man was tapped for dropsy the other day, and five gallons of water taken out of him. Who can believe that so much water could be found in a Carson citizen? It must have been "half-and-half."

To add to her other misfortunes, Mrs. Alfred Chartz lost her dwelling and furniture, valued at \$700, on which there was no insurance, by the late fire at Eureka.

The General turned uneasily in his chair, and barely repressed a groan. As it was, he sighed, and with an appealing glance into the old man's eyes, he said,

"This increases my fears and doubles my responsibilities. This adds—"

"What adze?" asked the old man quickly, and with a suspicious glance at the General's side pocket, as though he feared a concealed weapon or a mechanical instrument. "What adze?" he repeated in apparent alarm.

The General rose in despair, abstractedly rubbing his hat the wrong way. As he stood near the door, he said:

"I will leave you now. I will call again, and may I not trust that on another occasion you will listen to me more intelligently and enter more zealously into my plans? May I not hope, on—"

"No! the old man said, with a mild emphasis, "you may open nothing here; not even a watermelon, not a postal card. I have a client who is—"

He was suddenly silent, for he was alone. Down the darkening street he saw the magnificent outlines of a superb figure, clad in the splendid uniform of the senior Major-General of the United States Army. The superb figure was thrashing the air with its splendid arms, and now and then wildly kicking at a tree box with its magnificent legs. The flickering street lamps shone on a handsome face convulsed with a variety of emotions, among which flat-footed wrath was prominent. And the old man could not distinctly hear the remarks that fell from the finely chiseled lips, but now and then the breeze of the summer night wafted back faint echoes of reservation profanity and foot-hill obfuscations and West Point expletives.

The old man checked a sigh and turned it into a smile.

He leaned forward to gaze at the disappearing tableau, and listened for further remarks.

But solitude reigned in the street, and only silence mocked his listening ear with voiceless quiet.

The superb was gone.

Making a Sea of the Great Sahara.

A difference of opinion exists among European engineers in regard to the practicability of establishing a sea, as now proposed, in the great Sahara, the chief problem being, it would seem, how to keep it up. It is argued that, supposing the sea to be created by means of a canal, it will lose an enormous quantity of water by evaporation every day, without the introduction of an equal volume of fresh water. The water evaporated being replaced by a supply coming through the canal, the whole body will soon reach the maximum of saturation; and thus, the evaporation still continuing, a deposit of salt will be formed which, in time, must fill up the whole space of the interior of the sea—the salinity of the water being such that no animal life would be possible in it, and the ultimate result being simply the accumulation of an immense deposit of salt. On the other hand, the projectors of the enterprise claim that the presence of this water, and its evaporation, must produce copious rains, which will in large measure return into the sea, and thus not only accomplish the object referred to, but also convert a sterile waste into a fertile country.

"Yes, yes," chuckled the old man eagerly; "I know; that's what they're all trying to get at; yes, yes, they're all trying to get at it. Oh, yes."

And in the pleasant mood which seemed to have come upon him he made as though he would have produced the General in the ribs with his bony forefinger, but suddenly drew back. The General looked worried, but returned to the charge with patient good nature.

"I don't want to make any bungling work at the start," he said, "be-cause—"

"No, no; no, no," interrupted the old man, earnestly; "no bungling this time; you're right there; it's all right never was bungled up tighter; a bungling starts as big as a maul wouldn't start it; oh, yes, you're right there; no bungling this time!"

And the General fairly started, for as he listened, he thought he heard

the old man whisper, under his breath, as a sort of appendix, "not a darned bungle." He set his teeth hard, and looked in the old man's half-closed eyes.

"Mr. Tilden," he said, "I will be frank and open with you—"

"Open?" said the old man, with an interrogative point in his face. "Oh, no, no. Hooped up. Didn't you say hoop her up, and didn't I tell you yes, it was hooped up, and headed too? Oh, no, not open. No, not open. N-n-o-t-t-o-p-e-n. Oh, no!" he added with grave and earnest deliberation.

And then he looked at the General as though he didn't exactly understand him. The cold perspiration stood out on the General's brow in beaded drops.

"Mr. Tilden," he said earnestly, "listen to me. You can't, you must not, misapprehend me. Do not stop me; hear me through. You cannot delay or avert the inevitable; you can't-stave off—"

"No," the old man said with startling promptness and discouraging energy. "No, that's so. You're right there again. Not a stave off. Tight as a drum." And he repeated, with comfortableunction, "Tight as a drum. Not a hoop loose or a stave off."

The General turned uneasily in his chair, and barely repressed a groan. As it was, he sighed, and with an appealing glance into the old man's eyes, he said,

"This increases my fears and doubles my responsibilities. This adds—"

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There are five men to one woman in Leadville, Col. At Silver Cliff the ratio is seven to one; at Plitkin seventeen to one. The older cities of Colorado, such as Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Georgetown, Golden, Boulder and Central, show a fair proportion of women.

The Standard News says Bodie cannot only boast of the greatest gold mine but the longest or highest smoke stack in the world. The smoke stack of the Syndicate hoisting works is 1,040 feet in length, extending from the tunnel level to a point some 20 feet above the highest point of Bodie Bluff, the latter being 9,336 feet above the level of the sea.

Miss Browning of Denton, Texas, had two suitors who were inclined to slay each other. Being of a religious turn of mind, and desiring to make peace between them, she invited both to attend a church meeting and escort her home. Her plan was to bring them to an amicable Christian understanding. To effect this, she prayed fervently in the meeting that all enemies might become friends. But her scheme failed, for when the two men met on the porch, each determined on carrying off the prize, there was a fight and one was killed.

The Bias of Hoadley's Great Mind.

From Stanley Mathews's Speech in reply to Judge Hoadley's, at Cincinnati.

I was not surprised at the topic selected by my friend Judge Hoadley. I don't know anyone better calculated or more able to vindicate his own views on any topic that he selects than himself. I don't know of any topic better suited to him than fraud. It suggests an anecdote of member of my profession, whose name I will not, for reasons obvious when you hear the story, state—an anecdote that relates also to the late Bob McCook as we called him, who had a pretty difficult case between his client and another litigant—one which he was a little loth to try, fearing what might be the result. The client became somewhat dissatisfied at the repeated and continual delays, and finally suspected that his lawyer's heart was not in the case, and suggested that he had been thinking over the matter and thought that Mr. McCook might like some additional counsel. At this proposition McCook jumped readily and said that nothing would please him better.

"And whom do you prefer, Mr. McCook?" said he. "That," said he, "is a matter of no consequence, anyone you may choose."

"Well," says he, "here is my friend Mr. So-and-so. I will employ him to help you. He is not a very great lawyer, Mr. McCook, but he has a mighty fine mind for the swindle business."

Too Proud to Beg.

William Ellwood was actually too proud to beg and too honest to steal.

He was traveling afoot in Ontario, trying in vain to get orders for agricultural implements. Finding himself without a cent, and having eaten nothing for two days, he hid himself in a barn and resolved to starve to death. He was discovered when almost dead, by a farmer who would willingly have fed him for the asking.

A New Way to Collect Assessments.

By George W. Thompson.

Blakewell, the originator and manager of a Leadville mining company, made his assessments so heavy and frequent that the stockholders finally refused to put in "any more money."

Then he armed himself with a revolver, and started out avowedly to collect or kill.

He found several of the stockholders in a barroom. They refused to pay, and he badly wounded two before receiving a fatal bullet himself.

A WORD OF WARNING.

The following circular explains itself. It may be of benefit to soldiers who are applying for pensions. The scoundrel who runs the business is writing and sending circulars to wounded soldiers and sailors soliciting their business. He says he must have his fee of \$10 in advance "but if all cannot be sent at once send half, or what you can."

DEPT. OF THE INTERIOR, PENSION OFFICE,

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5, '80.

Sir:—It appears that you have employed Gilmore & Co. to aid you in prosecuting your claim for pension. You are informed that they are not permitted to prosecute your claim in this office on account of their previous misconduct; and their connection with it cannot fail to embarrass, if not delay, its settlement.

You may prosecute your claim in person, if you choose to do so; or may employ any one who is not prohibited from corresponding with the office on account of misconduct.

Very respectfully,

J. A. BENTLEY,
Commissioner of Pensions.
BENJ. F. ELETCHER,
Reno, Washoe Co., Nev.

The way these precious bureaus get their advertising is to send a weekly letter to papers around the country for publication, in exchange for which their advertisement for patent agency, pension agency, or some such thing, is to be inserted once a week or so. The letters are usually signed "Logan" or some such name, and are the flimsiest rehash of political and other news. Any ten-year-old boy could take the telegraphic news and make a better letter in ten minutes. They appear simultaneously in a couple of hundred papers in different parts of the United States, nearly all of which head them "from our own correspondent."

SEVERELY VIRTUOUS.

The Genoa *Journal*, the paper founded by that Eastern phenomenon of virtue and journalistic ability, Boynton Carlisle, in its issue of August 20th says:

"There is nothing in all the political features of Nevada, so utterly humiliating and scandalous as the candidacy of Bill Sharon. It is making the people of this State the laughing-stock of the nation, and the object of coarse sneers and sarcasm of the press every where."

Sunday the *Enterprise* published the following letter:

GENOA, Nev., August 14.
E. Strother, Dear Sir:—I did not finish my business with you yesterday. I understood you to say that Sharon intended to make a fight, and that you were doing business for him. The *Courier* will do a certain amount of advertising for Mr. Sharon during the balance of the campaign for \$200; or the *Courier* will remain silent on the question for \$200. I will go to press next Wednesday, and an answer by Tuesday will oblige.

Yours truly, BOYNTON CARLISLE.

This is certainly a remarkable letter, and if any explanation is possible Mr. Carlisle should make it at once. If he made this offer and, getting no answer, made an attack on Mr. Strother, as it seems he did, he has disgraced himself in the eyes of the people, and disgraced his profession as well.

SENATORIAL ASPIRANTS.

We believe honestly that the Republican party of this State cannot carry its legislative ticket unless it pledges it against Mr. Sharon. We do not believe that the party can carry Mr. Sharon. He may be able to carry it, but it cannot carry him. He can probably elect the legislative ticket by the means employed before, but if he does the United States Senate may send a committee here to inquire what means were used to elect him, and if he is a resident of the State. This may seem hard doctrine for Mr. Sharon and his friends, but it is the truth. Washoe county will undoubtedly instruct its delegation to vote for any other Republican in preference to Mr. Sharon.

CHEAP LABOR.

The editor of the Genoa *Courier* offered to support Sharon for the balance of the campaign for two hundred dollars. This is ruinous. It is worse than Chinese prices. The *Courier* is the only paper in Douglas county, and its support was worth \$500 any day. However the editor may be the best judge of what he is worth, and he probably put it high enough.

They say in Virginia that Sam Davis, of the Carson *Appeal*, is the only Democrat that was ever on the *Chronicle*.

THE "CALIFORNIAN."

The *Californian* for September will be found an excellent number, as the following table of contents indicates: To the Victors Belong the Spoils, H. N. Clement; A Tragic Story, Samuel Williams; Forgotten, Isa D. Coombirth; Helen's Secret, May N. Hawley; John A. Sutter, Alexander Del Mar; A Valley of Vineyards, Sallie R. Heath; A Strange Confession (chapters I and II), W. C. Morrow; Did Dr. Whitman Save Oregon?, Mrs. F. F. Victor; Early Discoveries of the Hawaiian Islands; Henry A. Pearce; In a New England Graveyard, Millicent W. Shinn; Of What Was the Old Man Thinking?, Helen Wilmar; The Missionary of Independence Flat, Fannie M. P. Dras; A Modern Author—"Ouid," Fag, M. P.; A Glimpse of Mexico, D. S. Richardson; If it Could Be, Julia H. S. Bugbee; A New England Farm, Martin Kellogg; Words, Words, Words, J. Richards; An Episode in the Life of Mornay, A. Weise; Note Book, Science and Industry, Art and Artists, Books Received, Outercoppings. After a fair trial, the proprietors find that a mistake was made in attempting to sell the magazine lower than other first-class publications, and an announcement is made that after October 1, 1880, the price will be advanced to \$4 for the yearly subscription, and to 35 cents for a single number. In order that no one may feel aggrieved, they will receive subscriptions at the old rates until that date.

THE ATLANTIC.

The September *Atlantic* brings the concluding chapters of The Stillwater Tragedy, one of the most vigorous, witty and delightful novels Mr. Aldrich has yet written. Richard Grant White describes a visit to Oxford and Cambridge, which will have great interest for many readers. J. T. Trowbridge writes a charming poem on Two score and Ten; and other poems, which will attract all lovers of poetry, are The Perpetuity of Song, by James T. Fields; Unaw-a-e, by Maurice Thompson; Each Side of the Bridge, by A. B. Street, and West Wind, by Celia Thaxter. The Washington Reminiscences this time relate to the short-lived Harrison Administration. There are two political articles,—one on the Progress of the Presidential Canvass, the other on the important subject of the Political Responsibility of the Individual, by R. R. Bowker. Mark Twain contributes a characteristic story of Mr. McWilliams and the Lightning. T. S. Perry writes instructively of Sir Walter Scott. Ellen W. Olney, who has written some admirable short stories, has this month one entitled Au Serieux. Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells discusses Women in Organizations. Other essays, criticisms of new books, and a bright Contributors' Club, complete a thoroughly enjoyable number of this magazine.

MORE USEFUL THAN ORNAMENT AL.

The mule crop of Nevada is becoming important. The country north and north-east of Reno is filling up with them, up into Idaho. In Long valley, nearer home, there are large and growing bands. The Nevada mule is said to excel his Eastern kinman in strength and toughness. In size he is smaller, but in the range, force, and precision of kick he is fully equal to any of his race. He bucks and plunges terribly until he is broken, and then he works for years and years at the hardest labor, and on the poorest fare. He does the maximum amount of work on the minimum amount of water. The mule industry should be encouraged in this State. As a source of wealth it is reliable and steady, prices are and always will be good, and the demand large. The cost of herds in the great valleys and ranges is very light, and the trouble of caring for them next to nothing.

JOURNAL-GAZETTE.

Our dignified contemporary tries to make it appear that the *Gazette* has retracted something or in some way gotten into the same boat with it, because we said Tuesday that we had seen no proof that J. H. Kinkead had taken money for himself when the bank failed. We have retracted nothing, and were not even asked to retract anything. In all this time we have not indulged in either condemnation or whitewash, but have given the plain unvarnished truth, and al-

lowed the people to be the judge. We have not called any hard names or tried to make any hard feelings, and we are willing to have the *Journal* fatten on any inconsistencies it may find. It seems to have no conception of a straight and direct course in a paper, one that is not pushed to extremes when it opposes, or to "taffy" when it endorses a man or a principle. We certainly could not prevent Mr. Kinkead from withdrawing his suit if he chose, and we certainly would not be justified in blackguarding him for doing so.

A STRONG PICTURE.

Nast is powerful in *Harper's* this week. In a double page cartoon he has Hancock standing at the head of a long and wide line of graves. An old cannon, a round shot, and a shell, lie in the grass at his feet. On a headboard are the words: "Rebels Killed in front of Gen. Hancock's line, Gettysburg, July, 1863." Underneath is the title: "The Silent (Democratic) Majority." General Hancock will miss them on Election Day." The figure of Hancock is excellently done. He stands in a very thoughtful attitude with a sad expression on the handsome face. His head is bowed and slightly bowed. He is in full uniform and holds his hat behind him. As a whole the picture is one of the best Nast ever drew.

THE END OF IT.

Without either solicitation or threats from us James H. Kinkead has withdrawn his suit against the *Gazette* for libel. This is very gratifying to us and is doubtless satisfactory to him. He has doubtless discovered upon a closer examination of the case, that we never applied any dishonorable epithet to him in this whole unfortunate business. The *Gazette* never said thief, liar, or robber once, except when we reported Beck's speech, and we disapproved of that at the time. In our searching investigations we have never found any evidence that Mr. Kinkead profited a dollar individually by the failure of the Bank, and we have not seen any one who has. We are trying industriously to make a good, reliable new-paper, but not by pulling down other men.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is now becoming apparent that Mr. English, of Indiana, who has been so confidently looked to to open his two-million barrel for General Hancock's benefit, is a miser. An Indianian who has known him from boyhood, declares that the contribution of even one hundred thousand dollars to the canvas would kill him. He can spare blood easier than money. His name is connected with no charity. Treasury clerks who served with him in the department at Washington say his chief occupation was making small loans to his associate clerks at most usurious rates, and that he always insisted on his pound of flesh.—*Buffalo Express*.

The Carson *Appeal* gave Cole's circus a generous puff in advance. This is a small portion of it: "They will give an afternoon and evening performance illuminated by an electric light of the Edison pattern, which is so powerful as to make the dresses of the tight rope dancers appear absolutely transparent. The famous jobberwock, untamed as the day he was taken from the jungles of Africa, will be shown at each performance, and will sweat blood in the evening at 7:30."

According to the *Stock Exchange*, this is the way a French paper speaks of Kettle-Belly Brown of Virginia city: "At the time the Comstock was discovered Mount Davidson was a volcano (*un volcan*), but there came a man who was the great Belly Pot Browne, who extinguished the volcano, and made it possible to work the mines."

Every now and then a paragraph is seen going the rounds of the papers entitled "How to tell the age of a horse." Some men can ascertain a horse's age by his teeth. But the best way to find out a horse's age, especially if he's old, is to buy him.

Edgar B. Taylor has been nominated for Congress to succeed James A. Garfield. The next Legislature will have to choose a Senator also, as Gar-

field is now Senator elect and cannot occupy the White House and a seat in the Senate at the same time.

Nevada City has a new daily paper, the *Free Lance*, of which Rufus Shoemaker is editor and proprietor. The *Free Lance* makes an excellent appearance, and the name of its editor is a guarantee of its excellence as a newspaper.

"All that is noble in Grant, all that is tender and lovable in Blaine, all that is honest and manly in John Sherman, is concentrated in the splendid manhood and perfect character of James A. Garfield."

The Nevada *Transcript* says that it has recently been discovered that some Italians have been profitably placed mining for years in Meadow Lake district.

The U. S. Circuit Court will not open at Carson until the 30th instant. It is expected that Judge Field will arrive from Washington in time to preside on that date.

The office of Justice of the Peace is about the best in the county. Thus far no one has announced himself for it. There ought to be a good man selected.

Lawyer Grass of Winnemucca, experiences no inconvenience from lying in the sun. He shades himself with his feet.

A lady sat for her photograph at Niles, Ohio, one day last week, on her 102d birthday. She says she means never to marry.

Boynton Carlisle, of the *Genoa Courier*, is the first corpse of the campaign in Nevada.

Candelaria will have telegraphic communication by September 1st.

A Dutiful Daughter.

From the Galveston News. "Look here, Matilda," said a Galveston lady to the colored cook, "you sleep right close to the chicken house, and you must have heard those thieves stealing the chickens."

"Yes, ma'am; I heerd de chickens holler, and heerd de voices ob demen."

"Why didn't you go out then?" "Case, ma'am (bursting into tears), case, ma'am, I knowed my ole fadder was out dar, and I wouldn't hab him know I see los' confidence in him foah all de chickens in de world. If I had gone out dar and kothched him, it would hab broke his ole heart, and he would hab made me tote the chickens home foah him leides. He done tolle me da day before dat he's gwinne to pull dem chickens dat night."

According to the *San Francisco Daily*, the *President's Western Trip*.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Besides those already mentioned, President Hayes will be accompanied on the trip to California by Secretary Ramsey, editor Howells of the *Atlantic Monthly*, Gen. McCook and Miss Herron of Cincinnati, and Mrs. Mitchell of Columbus, Ohio. In speeches on the Pacific coast, Hayes will deal largely with the subject of the great increase that has been made in the past twelve years in the production of gold and silver in this country. Tables showing the increase have been prepared for him at the Treasury Department. These tables are as yet secret, but it is known that they show that the increase in the production of the precious metals has been much greater during the past fiscal year than any preceding one.

A Mighty Queer Lake.

From the Springfield Republican. Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, claims to have a medical lake a mile and a half long that would have satisfied even Ponce de Leon's search for the fountain of youth.

The water is clear and of a dark color, and, besides curing skin diseases of men and beasts, lays out nervous troubles, rheumatism, paralysis, and similar ailments. The water has not been analyzed, but tastes of salt and borax, is buoyant as the Dead Sea, and the only animal life it sustains is a species of jelly fish.

The lake has no visible outlet, and, although fed by several small streams, never increases or decreases in size.

In the slightest breeze the water lashes into a foam which makes a superior soap, and almost anything can be cleansed in the lake much better than by the most powerful chemicals.

A 21/2 Gait.

From the Albany Evening Times.

Maud S. is putting in some exceedingly fine work at Rochester. She yesterday trotted a quarter of a mile in thirty-two seconds. If she could keep up that gait, she could put a mile behind her in 2:08. But this seems to be a figure too low for any living trotter to get down to.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

It will be lawful to shoot quail in California after Sept. 1.

Nevada City has an ordinance prohibiting prostitution.

The *Free Press* says there is a Chinese vegetable peddler in Bodie who is a leper.

Simon Rodman, of Visalia, has agreed to fast thirty days for \$200 offered him by T. B. Breigalupi. He will occupy the City Hall, and will be in charge of watchers.

Little Emma Helfrich, of Grass Valley, recently fell on her way from school, and the nib of a pen entered her right eye, which had to be removed last week.

Says the Dixon Tribune: Lena Saltzen, ten years of age, picked up a railroad torpedo on the track near Foster's Station, August 16th, and not knowing what it was, struck and exploded it, the fragments cutting his limbs in several places.

A Silver City rancher irrigates his potatoes by water from quartz mill tailings. It is said that when he went to dig his potatoes a few days ago he found them encased in a bright covering of silver which had formed upon them.

Says the Riverside Press: The Temescal range of mountains contains a mammoth geyser. The eruption was first seen Wednesday of last week, and it is witnessed daily by those living in the Temescal valley. A large jet of vapor, steam and smoke is sent to a height of more than a hundred feet, and in the evening it presents a luminous appearance.

RESCUING HER CHILD.

A BRAVE WOMAN'S DESPERATE STRUGGLE TO GET HER INFANT FROM A CONVENT.

A brave woman, disguised beyond recognition, followed her husband for a week in order to recover her child. Finally, she discovered that the little one had been left in a convent at Atchison. She drove at once to the retreat.

Not knowing who she was or what she came for, the sisters opened the door at her bidding and allowed her to enter the house. She stated that she wanted to see the little girl. She was very restless and uneasy, refusing a seat and walking the floor continually until the child appeared.

Disguised as she was, the child recognized her at once and ran into her outstretched arms, crying, "Oh, my mama." The woman hugged the child to her breast with one arm, and with the other tried to open the door. Failing in this, she called to the driver outside to kick the door in. A scene of excitement ensued, and for a few moments there was a desperate struggle between the sisters and the ordinary.

According to the *Sanitary Record*, the Talmud states that "wise men will reside in a city which does not possess an efficient magistracy, a properly managed system of poor relief, provision for public worship, public baths, adequate drainage, a physician, a scribe, a teacher for children, and the means of securing a proper supply of food."

Lark Edwards, a drunkard, boasted in a barroom at Somerset, Ohio, that he had murdered a man eighteen years before. He described the exact spot where he had buried the body. He was a notorious liar, and nobody believed his story; but soon afterward human bones were unearthed at the spot he had indicated. He has been arrested, and there is evidence enough to probably convict him.

Five boys, digging for a wood-chuck, at Pleasant Hill, found some coins which they took to be gold. Greatly excited, they continued the search until about a thousand pieces were gathered. The treasure turned out to be of small value, however, consisting of English coins of low denominations. A peddler was murdered, seventy years ago, and the plunder buried.

WANTED HIS NAME RIGHTLY SPelled.

The name of a prisoner in the Police Court was misspelled in the Galveston News report, and he called on the editor immediately. "I want you to say in the paper," he said, "that I am the man that got drunk and smashed a gas lamp. I want it to be understood by the voters that I was the man that took six policemen three-quarters of an hour to take to the lock-up. I want to be put before the public in my true light or I'll bring suit for damages. That's what I got drunk for; it was to get my name in the paper so people would know I am duly qualified."

LITTLE CLIPPINGS.

A mobile accident insurance company has paid fifteen claims, as follows: One man killed by a fall, two by a railroad mishap, one by drowning, one by lynching, and ten by bullet wounds.

"Kings in Exile," by Alphonse Daudet, which we have been reading here for 50 cents the volume, is re-published in England, "by express authority of the author," in three volumes at \$7.75.

The Jews' quarter, a very picturesque feature of Amsterdam, has been robbed of its chief attraction by vendors being forbidden to expose their wares in the open air. The enforcement of the order caused a riot.

The Earl of Hardwicke, Master of the Buckhounds under the Beaconsfield administration, is bankrupt. Last month even his deer and pheasants were sold at his seat, Wimpole, Cambridgeshire, 200 head of the former bringing 20

Great Distress

Is often suddenly experienced from an attack of cramp in the stomach, colic or other painful affections, for the relief of which nothing is superior to Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, or Water-Pepper, compounded from the very best French brandy, Jamaica ginger, smart-weed, or water pepper, and anodyne gums. For diarrhoea, dysentery, bloody flux, cholera-morbus, its warming, sooth-ing, astringent and healing properties render it a perfect specific, unsurpassed as an anodyne and stimulating emulsion or liniment. Should be kept in every family. Sold by drug-gists at 50 cents.

An English Challenge to Dr. Tanner.
LONDON, Aug. 17.—The *Sportsman* to-day says that M. and W. Collinson of London are willing to stake £1,000 against a similar sum, that Dr. Tanner will not fast forty days and forty nights, the brothers Collinson to watch him during that period.

Do You Believe It.

That in this town there are scores of persons who come to our store every day whose lives are made miserable by indigestion, dyspepsia, sour and distressed stomach, liver complaint, constipation etc., when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Oshurn & Shoemaker, Druggists, Reno, Nevada. nov 1 st tumb

Stop That Cough

With a sample bottle of Kaiser's German Elixir. This is the most wonderful cough remedy ever introduced, being mild, yet positive in its action and soothing under all circumstances. Old and young may use it with perfect security. It is rich in the medicinal properties of tar, wild cherry and horseradish. Ask your druggists, Messrs. Oshurn & Shoemaker about its merits. They sell large quantities of it and say it exceeds all others. The genuine bears the Prussian coat of arms and the facsimile signature of Dr. Kaiser on the paper and has his name blown in every 75 cent bottle. Samples 25 cent. Large size 75 cents. feb3-d&w

Armed to the Teeth

Is a very common expression, but we think that armed to embellish and preserve them to a ripe old age is decidedly more appropriate. This can be done by keeping yourself supplied with a bottle of that splendid dentifrice, Fragrant SOZODONT, which will beautify the teeth and preserve them from the ravages of decay. SOZODONT contains no acids or gritty substances which injure the enamel, but is composed of rare and antiseptic herbs, which have a beneficial effect on the whole economy of the mouth. 8-1m D&W

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING UNCALLED FOR IN THE Reno Postoffice, Aug. 21, 1880. P. R. types calling for any of these letters will please say "Advertisement."

Anderson, Mason Johnson, G. M.
Briggs, W. C. Johnson, A. J.
Burr, Edgar Lemon, Frank
Brooks, J. W. Liver, Thomas
Carlow, W. H. Lynn, Dan
Caldwell, W. E. McCarl, Mrs. E. A.
Covey, James McMillan, Alex
Collinson, W. M. McKenna, Mary-2
Craft, H. M. McGurk, Wm.
Cronin, G. McPerson, A.
Daly, Michael O'Brien, D.
Davis, J. A.-2 O'Brien, Hall
Dexter, M. E. Pierce, Mrs. Abbie
Dawn Noise Padlock, E. F.
Dolores, Michael Pritchard, Ed
Elliott, Elizabeth Putten, Granville
Finnatt, Frank Roninson, Mary
Fraudson, H. N. Shaffer, James
Glavinich, M. Steadman, Nevada
White, Mrs. Rose S. M. Jamison, P. W.

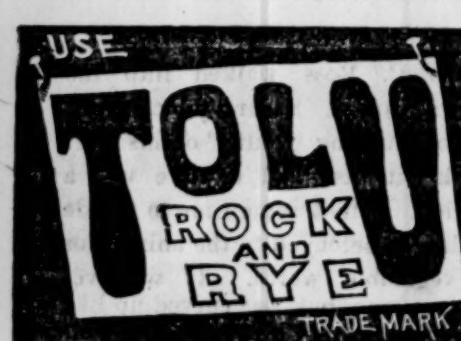
MARRIED.

CANNONAN WINTERMANTEL—In Glendale, Montana, Aug. 21, 1880. John Cannonan to Mary E. Wintermantel.

DIED.

LENT—In Long Valley, August 21st, of Bright's disease, A. E. Lent, aged 38. Funeral took place at the Summit on the 22d. inst.

BOLDON—Infant daughter of J. F. & Matilda Boldon, August 2d. Aged 16 days.



Is a sure Cure for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN

III MADISONIST., Sole Agents U. S. and Canada Imported Wines, Liquors, and Sodas.

For Sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

feb13-ly

Cash For Hides!

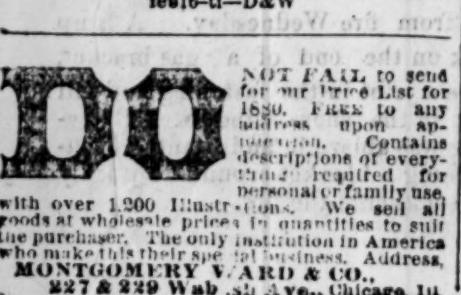
C. A. BRAGG WILL PAY THE HIGHEST CASE PRICE FOR

All Descriptions of

HIDES, SKINS, AND FURS

Apply at Lumber Yard, corner Commercial Row and Halston street, Reno, Nevada.

feb16-ff-D&W



Giving Special Attention

To any one class of work will always give special advantages there in. Having this object in view in the manufacture of

PARLOR FURNITURE



I have completed arrangements whereby I am enabled to place upon the market every description of UPHOLSTERY, at prices which will be BELOW the reach of competition. In order that I may be enabled to give my customers an opportunity to see the effects of COLOR COMBINATION, I have made large additions to my stock of READY-MADE WORK, from fifty to one hundred sets being constantly on hand, besides over two hundred styles of

FRAMES AND COVERINGS

—IN—

DAMASK, RAW SILK, BLACK HAIR-CLOTH,
SATIN, TAPESTRY, GRAY HAIR-CLOTH,
FINISHED SILK REP, GRETONETU.,

Offering special advantages to have Work made to Order.

JOHN BRUENER,

604, 606 and 608 K STREET,

Manufacturer of the Only Perfect Bed Lounge

RENO AND MOUNT HOPE NURSERIES!

The Largest and Finest Collection OF

TREES and PLANTS

IN NEVADA.

All Kinds of Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees Shipped to Any Point Desired for Cash at the Nursery.

HALF A MILLION TREES

From One to Six Years Old Ready for Sale for November Planting. Will be sold as low as they can be got in any part of the County, with freight added.

Call, or address

STEPHEN CONNER,

Reno, Nevada.

Dunham

THE LEADING PHOTOGRAPHER

Of Oakland, Cal., corner of Eleventh and Clay Streets. These parlors are on the ground floor and perfect in every appointment.

Copying and Enlarging Old Pictures a Specialty.

Children's Pictures Taken in Two Seconds by Electricity

Strangers visiting Oakland are particularly requested to call and examine our work, Corner of Eleventh & Clay Streets, Oakland, Cal. feb12-

GRAND Spring and Summer Opening

AT NATHAN'S

West Side of Virginia St., Reno.

My Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps,

Shirts, Underwear.

Handkerchiefs, Ties,

Hosiery, Etc. Etc.

—IS THE—

M. NATHAN.

Pyramid House.

DEUTSCHE GASTHAUS

Close to the Depot ... Paul Mayer, Prop.

Board and Lodging \$6 to \$7, per week accord-

ing to room.

ly 12M

THE WONDER OF THE WORLD.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.

PROF. HERMAN'S

WORLD-RENNED WORLD DESTROYER

WHICH IS KNOWN TO BE FAR SUPERIOR to anything yet discovered for Killing Hats, Mice, Insects on Poultry, Ants, Bugs, Cockroaches, Black Beetles, Fleas on Dogs, Light and Insects on Plants, Moths in Farms, Fleas, Scabs on Sheep or Goats, also on Cattle, etc., etc.

This preparation has been applied with great success against the insects that attack the Coffee Plants, and would doubtless be as efficacious with the Tea Plants.

SOLD IN PACKETS

At 25 cents per packet, or six packets for \$1.25.

The Powder is warranted free from all bad smell, and will keep in any climate. It may spread everywhere without risk, as it is quite harmless to cats or dogs, as they will not eat it.

DIRECTIONS ON EACH PACKET.

Manufactory—Gravel Lane, Houndsditch, City of London, England.

PROF. HERMAN'S SILVER PRIZE MEDAL FOR INTER-COLONIAL EXHIBITION OF VICTORIA, 1868, besides numerous other Austra-

ASBURN & SHOEMAKER, Chemist & Opticians, Reno, Nev.

• Sole Agents, 87-ly

Examination of Teachers.

There will be an examination

of persons desiring certificates on the

27th and 28th of August, commencing at 8 o'clock, A.M.

A. DAWSON, Co. Sup't.

8-19M

MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.

DR. SPINNEY

NO. 11 KEARNEY STREET,

San Francisco, Cal.

Treat all Chronic and Special Diseases

YOUNG MEN

WHO MAY BE SUFFERING FROM the effects of youthful follies or indiscretions, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest boon ever laid at the alter of man. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee to forfeit \$100 for every case of Seminal Weakness or private disease of any kind or character which he undertakes and fails to cure.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN

There are many at the age of thirty and sixty who are troubled with too frequent urination, and a desire to urinate, slight smarting or burning sensation and a weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urine, it deposits a royal sediment which often is found in small particles of a yellowish hue, again changing to a dark and torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, and thus lose their manhood and happiness. DR. SPINNEY will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Office, 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco. Sundays from 10 to 11 A. M. Consultation Free. Thorough examination and advice \$5.

P. S. For private diseases of short standing a full course of medicines sufficient for a cure, with necessary instructions, will be sent to any address on receipt of Ten Dollars. Call or address DR. SPINNEY & CO. No. 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco. Jan2-d&w

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

In a never failing Cure for Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Paralysis, and all the terrible effects of Self-Abuse, youthlessness, and excesses in mature years such as Loss of Memory, Insanity, Nocturnal Emulsions, Aversion to Society, Dimness of Vision, Losses of the Head, the vital fluid and spirit, and all the various diseases that lead to insanity and death.

DR. MINTIE will agree to forfeit Five Hundred Dollars for a case of this kind if his special advice and treatment do not cure the patient of any impure or injurious found in it. DR. MINTIE treats all Private Diseases successfully without mercury. Consultation Free. Thorough examination and advice, including analysis of urine, \$10.00; for a bottle, or four times the quantity of urine, \$10.00; sent to any address upon receipt of price, or C. O. D., secure from Dr. MINTIE, M. D. 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal.

R. MINTIE'S KIDNEY RESTORATIVE and Bladder Compliments, Genitales, Gleet, &c., are sold by Oshurn & Shoemaker, usglist: \$1.00 a bottle, six bottles for \$5.00.

DR. MINTIE'S DANDELION PILLS are the best and cheapest DISPEPSIA and BILIOUS in the market. For sale by Oshurn & Shoemaker Jan2-ly-d&w

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF GOLD AND SILVER WARE

Just received, and believe that

Twenty-Nine Years' Experience

Combined with knowledge and good taste, enables him to put before his customers

THE LATEST DESIGNS

The best material and workmanship, and at

Prices Within the Reach of All.

FOR THE FINEST GOODS

—GO TO—

H. WACHHORST'S

SIGN OF THE TOWN CLOCK,

No. 317, J STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO

Feb12-

A New and Useful Invention.



J. T. TYLER'S PATENT HAY & GRAIN UNLOADER.

Stacker, Barn-filler and Distributor.

It dispenses with the great amount of labor connected with unloading wagons of hay and grain, filling barns or building large stacks.

Persons are Cautioned Against Infringing on the Patent, or They will be Prosecuted to the Fullest Extent of the Law.

FARM RIGHTS

Will be Sold Throughout the Country.

JERRY TYLER, Proprietor.

Milford, Lassen County, California.

NEW FOR AGENTS

LOW PRICED and FAST SELLING BOOKS OF ALL KINDS are fully represented in our new GRANVILLE TRADE LIBRARY, PROSPECTUS BOOKS, by sample pages, bindings, illustrations, etc.

A great variety and sure success for Caravans. All actually wishing EMPLOYMENT, address for terms, STANDARD PUB. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

A HELL OF FLAME.

Particulars of the Great Fire at Eureka
—Half the Town Destroyed—The Loss About \$750,000—Insurance \$150,000.

The following account of the conflagration at Eureka is from the *Sentinel* of Wednesday: "At 11 o'clock A. M. yesterday an alarm of fire was sounded, and the entire populace was seen in motion. A dense cloud of smoke was seen to issue from the rear of Mrs. Polin's fruit and vegetable store on Main street, just south of the Odd Fellows' hall. In two minutes several wooden buildings in the immediate vicinity were enveloped in flames. The fire seemed to make unprecedented headway from the very start. The firemen were promptly on hand, and two streams were applied without visible effect. The wind was blowing a gale from the southward, and continued to blow as only it can blow in these mountain canyons, until the flames had run their course. It would have been an awful sight at night; it was terrible in the broad glare of day."

THE FIRE BACKED UP

against the wind to the southward to Gold street, crossing Buel and in turn reaching to Spring and Paul streets, its course and scope being almost identical with the great conflagration of April, 1879, differing only in these particulars; it went a little further south and stopped a little short of the old mark on the north. Possibly 300 houses, many of them business establishments, were destroyed yesterday. Also some of the finest and most costly private residences in town were consumed. A space equal to fifty acres of the very heart of the town was swept. In this vast area only a half dozen buildings remain to relieve the widespread ruin and desolation. Jack Perry's corner, Tommy Douglass' building, the Foley-Rickard block,

PAXTON & CO.'S BANK,

Jake Cohn's store, Dr. Schneider's drug store, Kaysor's clothing store and Co Lautenslager's Corner saloon, are the only buildings left. All else was literally licked up. The Leader office, Odd Fellows' Hall, Theatre, International Hotel, Vanina & Co's billiard saloon, A. M. Hillhouse's elegant residence and the M. E. Church were among the prominent buildings destroyed. The Jackson was gutted but still stands. The International is melted almost level to the ground. It was due to the most heroic efforts that the fire was confined to the east side of Main street. The entire line of building on the west side is charred and many of them badly damaged. The exact origin of the fire is unknown. The first any one knew the flames were far advanced in the rear of the building already noted. When the fire had

GOT BEYOND CONTROL

a scene ensued which beggars all attempts at description. Hundreds of men, women and children, totally panic stricken, frenzied, in fact, with fear, were fleeing in all directions for safety, some of the cooler ones bearing with them cherished articles of personal or household goods. Those on the lines of Spring and Paul streets scaled the rugged mountain to the eastward, while persons further down the flat sought refuge in the direction of Nob Hill. In the meantime, drays and wagons were dashing hither and yon in the utmost haste to bear away valuables from the doomed district. Above all, the shouts of the firemen mingled as they heroically battled unsuccessfully with the devouring element. Finally the sun went down on a stricken and exhausted people."

The fire destroyed nearly one-half of the town. Its course was over nearly the same district as that ravaged by the fire of April, 1879. The *Sentinel* is satisfied that the burnt district will be rebuilt, but the process must, in the very nature of things, be slow. A rough estimate of the losses places them at \$750,000, covered by about \$150,000 insurance. Eureka's flag staff, one of the finest in America, went down in the fire. It was of Oregon pine and about 130 feet high.

A 16-Girl Picnic.

Sixteen young ladies of Reno have been picnicing Thursday on the Riverside grounds. They went unaccompanied by gentlemen, and the affair is understood to be strictly feminine. Shortly after arriving at the grounds, the girls, having no other amusement on hand, went wading in the river. It was an interesting sight to see them with their skirts tucked about their waists, venturing into the swift current, and splashing about in the water. Now and then a shrill shriek would arise, as one of them would sink down a few inches in some hole in the river bottom and wet her garments. The wading was much enjoyed both by the waders and the unseen spectators. Croquet, cards and candy helped to while away the afternoon.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE HOPPER.

Professor Lemmon Makes a Circuit of the Valley in the Interest of Science.

A GAZETTE reporter spent Friday with Professor J. G. Lemmon, of Oakland, in investigating the grasshopper question. The Professor is the highest authority on this coast on that point. The trip included Kelly's and Sullivan's ranches and took in the whole center of the valley. The hopper which is doing the most damage here is not the one that devastated Sierra Valley. That was the yellow one, and is called *Atroz*, or the Atrocious Locust. It is distinguished from the other species *petrotic* by having no spine on the throat. The brown locust has a short spur, or spine, on the throat, while the yellow one has only a small, round Adam's apple. The *Atroz* is not numerous enough this year to do much harm, but it is laying eggs, and next year may be dangerous. The brown one, which is eating the fruit trees on the Virginia road did very little damage in Sierra Valley. A big green locust is eating the trees on I. P. Johnson's ranch. The Professor gives

HIS HEARTY ENDORSEMENT

to George Alt's plan of attack. He says by all means plow up the nests wherever it is possible, after the insects are done depositing eggs. Plow about four inches deep, and then, do not harrow or touch the ground again, lest the eggs be brought so near the surface that the insect can force its way out after hatching. Where the ground is rocky he advises that corrals be built and cattle fed there so as to tramp up the ground and crush the eggs. Where the nests lie in a field of grain or alfalfa, a sharp harrow can be run over the ground without injury to the crop, and the nests will be destroyed. When the eggs are disturbed, they seem to addle. He strongly recommends the destroying of every nest that it is possible to reach, for the reason not only that there are then less mouths to fill, but because the hoppers that hatch out in the sage brush cannot travel early enough to reach the alfalfa in time to injure the first crop, and

IF NONE HATCH OUT

in the fields, there will be none to feed there until they can fly from the outside. Farmers cannot afford to neglect this matter. Even though each one may think he can do but little, all combined can do a great deal. There are many new points learned here that did not appear in Sierra Valley. A swarm of the yellow species was found laying eggs on a sandy knoll above James Sullivan's house. The Professor said they usually chose harder ground, that did not cave in on them. There is danger that the yellow fellows will increase enough to cover the country next year. A number of dangerous enemies are likely to follow them, too; animals that feed on them. One is

A WASP THAT STINGS THEM

and then drags the body away and buries it carefully. This festive little cuss, as Artemus Ward would call him, increases as the herds of hoppers on which he feeds multiply, and when they disappear he attacks fruit trees. He will have his day, but it will not be a long one. The Professor finds enemies to the hopper here also, which will doubtless do good service in destroying them. The red mite, which he described in his report from Sierra Valley, was seen several times yesterday. It and other insects destroy vast numbers of them. To-day the Professor went to Franktown and found the hoppers there heavily parasited. The *Atroz* has been there and disappeared, but the *Fezotetix* is abundant. The Professor is a very interesting traveling companion. He is an enthusiastic botanist, and there is nothing on this coast he has not seen, between Alaska and Mexico. The commonest weed is more interesting than a novel to those who know how to use their eyes. The Professor goes to Alaska next summer with John Muir.

A Farmer's Friend.

Evans Bros. have a power hay press that seems to be a success. They can put from eleven to thirteen tons in a car, and in long freighting that is a big object. Evans says he saved \$1,900 on his crop last year. He can ship to Battle Mountain and Eureka and save four or five dollars a ton. The machine was built in Quincy, Ills., and cost here about \$400.

Prolific Oats.

The *Silver State* says: M. B. Staunton returned last evening from a visit to Paradise. He brought to this office, where it can be seen, a bunch of oats containing thirty-seven stalks, all from one grain sown last spring. The oats are of the white Russian variety, four pounds of which were sown by Myrich Carrell, last spring, and produced about fifty bushels.

TAHOE OR BIGLER.

Arguments on Both Sides of the Question.

The Carson Appeal calls Tahoe "Lake Bigler." Does this indicate Democratic tendencies, or only education? —*Reno Gazette*. "Bigler" was the ugly name inflicted upon the beautiful lake by the Democracy many years ago, in honor of John Bigler, the Democratic Governor of California. Yet they had no right to name more than the California half of it anyhow, if any at all. The lake was known to the whites for years and years before "Lager beer" or "Mandarin John" Bigler emigrated from Pennsylvania to this coast. Tahoe is the aboriginal, non-personal and non-political name bestowed upon it, and in fact is its appropriate, legal and legitimate name. It is the only name recognized by the government, and by no other name is it designated on the official maps. Residents at the lake, tourists and people generally only speak of it by that name. "Bigler" became obsolete years ago, and it is never called by any more except by a few, who contentiously persist in doing so through a captions of dogmatical partisanship. Popular usage and common consent have permanently established the name of Tahoe, and that beautiful sheet of water will be known as Lake Tahoe until the end of time.—*Gold Hill News*.

It indicates respect for history and proper regard for decency. The sheet of water was known to old Californians as Lake Bigler, and the change to Tahoe was made without authority, common consent or reason. Moreover the word "tahoe" has an obscene and filthy significance in the Cossack Digger Indian jargon, from which it was taken. The name was first suggested by a waggish member of the California Legislature of 1862, and although it was not adopted at that time, the intensely partisan press took it up, and finally the appellation became partially fixed.—*Times-Review*.

Discomfited by a Health-Lift.

A tall and stout young man came into the editorial rooms of the Gazette last week, where a "health lift" attracted his attention. The use of the machine was explained to him, Standing on one of Fairbank's scales and pulling down the platform by means of ropes, the degree of muscular strength exerted being indicated in pounds on the lever, is a similar exercise. Well, the young man said he was good at lifting and guessed he'd try the health lift. So he set the machine at 700 pounds, its highest capacity, and getting on the platform began to lift. But, although he strained a good deal at the ropes, the little bell, which indicated when the weight has been lifted, did not ring. This was very surprising to the young man, and he tried again. Still no sound from the bell. Then he thought there must be some knack about the machine. Some one advised him to try 600 pounds. So he essayed the 600, but still the machine wouldn't work. The suggestion was then made that the lifting straps were too long, and he shortened them, with no better effect. Then he lengthened them out. At last, after repeated efforts and many changes, he made the machine ring.

The ambitious young man who desires to show off should always begin low. The Pulpit Acrobat.

The Bee thus describes Talmage, as he appeared before a Sacramento audience: "Imagine a tall, lanky, rawboned specimen with sandy hair and chop whiskers, long legs and a great reach of arm; awkward in movement, wild in gesticulation and provincial in pronunciation; with a mixture of a Yankee twang and an old-time ministerial drawl, whose broadcloth pants flop wildly around his legs and seem as out of place as though the wind was idly twirling them around two sticks; whose voice rises when it shouldn't rise and falls when it shouldn't fall, and bobs up and down from a whisper to a shriek and back again, so suddenly as to keep the audience continually startled; who, when he warms up, uses his arms like sledge hammers, and becomes himself a veritable jumping jack; who is theatrical in everything and natural in nothing; who drives out his eloquence as a prize fighter would let drive his fists—imagine all this, and the reader will form some slight idea of the great acrobat of the pulpit, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage."

Trying to Steal a Mine.

The Gold Hill News says: As near as can be present ascertained, the location of the Motte Cristo, No. 3 was a bold attempt to steal the shaft, building, machinery, quartz mill, etc. of the Lady Bryan mine. The notice was posted up in a ravine and not in a conspicuous place. The location was made to run so as to include the hoisting works, quartz mill, surface buildings and the chattels real of the Lady Bryan, worth \$150,000. Fortunately the scheme was frustrated.

No Cause for Alarm.

Rev. C. McKelvey is at Chatauguas lake in attendance upon the National Sunday School Assembly. He and family are well.

HOW SHE CAUGHT HIM.

The Conversation that Mrs. Harris overheard at the Door of her Husband's Office.

A Reno lady who, for the sake of convenience and expediency, may be called Mrs. Harris, walked down to her husband's office the other day. She found the door ajar, and was about to enter, when she heard her husband say to some one within:

"Maud's got a splendid leg on her, you bet."

This remark interested Mrs. Harris. Her name is not Maud. She determined to stay where she was and listen. Harris went on talking in a confidential tone, and was evidently telling all he knew.

"Ever feel of 'em?" said the man Harris was talking with.

"Oh, yes. Lots of times. Felt her all over. I never saw such limbs. They are just perfect. And so clean, too."

"Does she mind being handled?" asked the man.

"Oh, no," said Harris, "she rather likes it. I never saw such a fine skin as she has," he continued. "And her movement is superb."

Mrs. Harris gasped for breath. Still she clung to the door and listened.

"How long since you've seen her?" asked the man.

"Last month, in Sacramento. She's coming up here for the Fair, and I'm going to put my money on her," said Harris, enthusiastically.

"Oh, you wretched!" shrieked Mrs. Harris, as she burst into the room.

"You beast! You're a nice husband!" she sobbed. "I've heard you tell of your shameful doings. I'll get a divorce, and then you can marry your Mau-a-u-d!"

Harris and the other man, to her great astonishment, set up a roar of laughter. At last Harris mustered breath enough to say:

"Why, you silly goose, we were talking about a horse."

"A hor-se?" gasped the excited lady.

"Yes," said Harris, "a race horse. A mare."

Mrs. Harris suddenly realized that she had made a fool of herself, and rushed away homeward. The next time she goes to her husband's office, she will not be likely to listen at the door.

The Strength of the Greenbackers Known Abroad.

The Sacramento Bee is a Greenback paper, and takes great interest in the movements of the Greenbackers on this side of the mountains. It said yesterday:

"The Greenbackers over in Nevada are awakening. They have called a State Convention to meet at Virginia City on the 25th for the purpose of nominating Electors. Nearly every county will, it is thought, be represented."

It is rumored that the Bee will have a special correspondent at Galena on Sunday to report in full the proceedings at the Washoe Greenbackers' Convention.

A Pleasant Business.

Mr. Hall is gaining ground in the fruit business. He keeps his goods in nice shape and always has plenty of all kinds. If an article is to be had in the markets, he is sure to have it. He got about a ton of mountain fruit this morning. He has water and nutmeg melons, apples and peaches, pears and plums, sweet potatoes and other vegetables. He also has candies, nuts, lemons, etc. He sells as cheap as any one and is well satisfied with the reception he has met with from Reno people.

Desert Roses.

One or two rather pretty pictures may be seen on the road to Carson, although the sight does not please the farmers. A good deal of sun-flower seed comes in California wheat. Some of it was sown in Washoe valley last year, and the volunteer crop of sunflowers (*Hilanthus*) stands as thick as the wheat did last year. Two fields of about 40 acres are now all in bloom and the contrast with the brown mountains around is not unpleasant.

Card to Voters.

Republican, Democrat, Greenback, Workingman, or any other political Club, desiring Club uniforms, regalias, banners, etc. for campaign purposes, will find it to their interest to apply to us for estimates before ordering elsewhere.

WEINSTOCK & LUBIN, Prop's. Mechanics' Store, Sacramento.

The New Bank Project.

It is probable that the Eureka fire will effect unfavorably the project for a new bank in Reno. Paxton, & Co. will find use for a great deal of capital in Eureka while rebuilding is going on, and may not have sufficient to spare to go into banking here.

No Cause for Alarm.

Rev. C. McKelvey is at Chatauguas lake in attendance upon the National Sunday School Assembly. He and family are well.

Hints to Parents.

The Carson Tribune says J. H. Kinkead bought pans for the new mill, at the railroad shops there. Mr. Kinkead bought some second-hand pans of Hill but none at the shops. A new double Huntington crusher has been ordered of the largest size. The company has a fine engine and three boilers at the Emma mine that are as good as new, which will be moved out to the Jones & Kinkead. The prospects are very flattering now for the stockholders. Jones and Kinkead have hung on to that work with a wonderful tenacity, and they ought to get a good return. Reno will be benefited immensely if dividends begin to come. The stock is held here almost entirely, and the money instead of going to San Francisco will be used to build pleasant houses, mills and stores in Reno.

A Fatal Fall From a Train.

John E. Owens, a telegraph operator on the Nevada Central Railroad, fell from the special circus train, east of Battle Mountain, last Wednesday night, and was instantly killed. The deceased was about 24 years old. He leaves a mother at Winnemucca.

An Escape.

Pechner the tailor had a narrow escape from fire Wednesday. A lamp stuck on the end of a gas bracket, broke a joint in the fastening and fell down in the show window. Everything was ablaze in an instant. Pechner flung a blanket around it quickly and smothered the fire.

A MURDERER CAUGHT.

The Capture of an Escaped Criminal After Eighteen Months of Liberty.

In October of last year a man came to Reno under the name of Thomas Seymour and got employment as a sheep herder. He has remained in this neighborhood ever since. Some weeks ago a resident of Reno saw the man and thought he recognized him as the person who committed a murder in Middletown, Lake county, California, about eighteen months ago, who had escaped from jail, and for whose apprehension a reward had been offered.

This person made known his suspicion to Deputy Sheriff Due Gray. Gray spoke to Constable Avery about the man and found that Avery was also on his track. A telegram was sent to Middletown, Cal., and the answer said that a man corresponding to the description of Seymour had escaped from the authorities there. In the meantime the suspected person had taken the alarm, and was watching the officers.

As soon as they heard from Middletown they determined to arrest him. They found their man on the V. & T. railroad bridge. The officers approached him quietly, one from each end of the bridge. They had a warrant for his arrest on the charge of vagrancy. He made no resistance to the arrest, although he had a big six-shooter in his pocket.

Word was sent to Middletown for some one to come here and identify the prisoner. Sheriff Peter Burnett arrived here Saturday. He identified the prisoner as Thomas Dye, who was imprisoned in Lake County on a charge of murder, and had broken out of jail, since which time the authorities had not heard of him. Sheriff Burnett went to Carson in order to get the necessary requisition from the Governor for the prisoner.

Dye is apparently about thirty-five years of age, with black eyes and black hair. He is called good looking. It is said that he is a nephew of the infamous Troy Dye. The officers get \$400 reward for his arrest.

JOHN H. KINKEAD, Chairman Board of Examiners.

Having read very carefully the above statement of Governor Kinkead, I hesitatingly confirm in every respect, the facts as therein set forth.

JASPER BARCOCK, Member Board of Examin

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reports from Ireland.

LONDON, Aug. 19.—It is said that some Dublin officials have been urgently pressing for a renewal of the Coercion Acts. The harvest in the west of the island is now certain to be not only abundant but unusually early.

The Next Triennial in San Francisco.

CHICAGO, Aug. 19.—The committee on the location of the next Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar, report to the Grand Commandery in favor of San Francisco as the place of meeting in 1883. The Commandery has not yet acted upon it, but as the report is harmonious, they will probably endorse it.

The Great Swimming Match.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 19.—Boyton and Fearn started in the International swimming match at 11:40. A large crowd gathered along the beach, watching the men. Fearn took the lead and held it for a mile, when Boyton went to the front. Fearn swims well out, while Boyton is in the surf.

St. Julien Wins at Springfield.

BOSTON, Aug. 19.—At Springfield, Mass., to-day, St. Julien won the race. Time: 2:19 1/4; 2:19 1/4; 2:15.

Insabordinate Chinamen.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 20.—For the last month the jute factory at Oakland has been under strict quarantine, owing to the existence of smallpox among the Chinese employees, some seven or eight hundred in number.

To day the inmates attempted to break out by force. Four policemen in constant attendance resisted the attempt, and an additional force has been sent to their assistance, with instructions to shoot any one who attempts to break out. There is much excitement.

Campaign Speakers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 20.—Nellie Holbrook, famous here as the daughter of the Hayes Invincibles, will stump New York for Garfield. Ben Butler opens the Hancock campaign in Massachusetts on the 28th instant.

Eureka Asks No Aid.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 19.—Eureka has resolved not to ask outside aid. Two thousand dollars were raised to-day, besides bedding, etc., which will be enough.

A Duel Stopped in Virginia.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 21.—A duel between Capt. Hope and Mayor Lamb was prevented by the arrest of the Mayor as he was leaving his house for the place of meeting at 4 in the morning. He was taken before a magistrate and bound over in \$20,000 bail to keep the peace. Capt. Hope eluded the police and reached the rendezvous. He will return to the city and give bonds to observe the peace.

The Next Triennial in San Francisco.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—The decision to hold the next Triennial in San Francisco was reached without much dissent. St. Louis, Cincinnati and New York were candidates for the honor; but when the report of the Committee on Location was made, the only objection was made by a New York Knight, who moved to substitute New York for San Francisco.

Officers Killed by Drunken Rowdies.

MORRISTOWN, Tenn., Aug. 21.—A fight between drunken men and city officers last night resulted in the death of the Town Marshall, James T. Morris, and Ben F. Richardson, and dangerous injury to Sheriff Loop.

Sparling Wins at Saratoga.

SARATOGA, Aug. 21.—Don Sparling won the three-quarter mile dash; Florence B. second. Time, 1:16 1/2.

Cattle for the Bay.

Four car-loads, eighty head, of cattle passed through Saturday from Battle Mountain to San Francisco. They were in charge of Mr. Crumb, and were consigned to Wagner, a wholesale butcher of San Francisco.

For District Attorney.

John Bowman, the present incumbent, will be a candidate for renomination. He has been an industrious and attentive officer, and is going before the Convention on his record and ask for an endorsement.

EVIL COMMUNICATIONS.

A Foolish Girl Led Away by Bad Companions.

A fourteen-year-old daughter of a Carson blacksmith, who has been visiting some friends of her family in Reno, left here on Saturday for home. Instead of going there direct she stopped at Steamboat and was joined in the afternoon by a young fellow from here and another girl, and they spent the day agreeably to themselves. On Sunday a couple of sports came down from Virginia and joined the party. Under promise of marriage, the Carson girl paired off with one of the hoodlums from Virginia. On Monday Rapp Bros. became suspicious and ORDERED THEM AWAY.

from the place, and they walked up the Geiger grade to the 5-mile house. Here her newly-made acquaintance left her after borrowing all the jewelry she could coax away from her, promising to come for her with a buggy. She got tired waiting, and on Thursday rode to Virginia on a hay wagon. The Chronicle says she found the young man who promised to care for her and marry her on Sunday, but he disappeared once more, and she told her story to the police who telegraphed for her father. She repeated her story in court and was taken home to Carson. Her father came over here after her clothes and found them in a house in the west end of town. He had to get a search warrant, and he and Captain Avery unearthed them. There are some young hoodlums here, of both sexes, that are dangerous companions for girls or even boys, and parents should be very careful how they allow children to go within their reach.

A Printer Run over.

A printer named Thomas O'Brien, while drunk, was run over by the switch engine in Truckee Thursday night, which crushed his left arm so badly that it had to be amputated.

Indicted for Murder.

The Grand Jury at Winnemucca has found a true bill against Robert St. Clair, charged with the murder of Patrick Tully at Big Meadows, on July 28th. St. Clair's trial has been set for Monday, Sept. 13.

Scalded to Death.

Louis, a six-year-old son of L. W. Dreyfuss, of Nevada City, was accidentally scalded to death Thursday afternoon by falling into a large vat of boiling water.

Curious Political Statistics.

From the Philadelphia Press.

A correspondent has taken the trouble to compile the following interesting table of how the several States have voted at the Presidential elections which have been held since the foundation of the Government or their admission to the Union:

	Opp. Dem.
Alabama	2
Arkansas	2
California	5
Colorado	1
Connecticut	16
Delaware	13
Florida	3
Georgia	3
Illinois	10
Indiana	6
Iowa	2
Kansas	4
Kentucky	8
Louisiana	4
Maine	9
Maryland	9
Massachusetts	18
Michigan	7
Minnesota	5
Mississippi	2
Missouri	3
Nebraska	3
Nevada	4
New Hampshire	11
New Jersey	10
New York	8
North Carolina	5
Ohio	10
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	7
Rhode Island	15
South Carolina	3
Tennessee	7
Texas	6
Vermont	15
Virginia	17
West Virginia	3
Wisconsin	6

A Typical Yankee in London.

One of the most remarkable figures now in London is the Secretary of the American Legation. Mr. Steinway is a Kentuckian, six feet eight in height, and as straight as a rush, thin bony, muscular, 50 years of age, with the most wonderful typical Yankee face and general aspect it is possible to conceive. There is something almost ridiculous in the realization he is, though a Kentuckian, of the Yankee of Punch. When he stands in a room, a full head and shoulders over everybody, all eyes are on him. As witty Irish M. P. said, the lean giant looks hollow enough to swallow any quantity of principles. He knows, he is a remarkable figure, and meets the amused and admiring glances of a twinkle of the eye which seems to come from the stars.

HANCOCK'S BRUTALITY.

Inhuman Treatment of Soldiers Under His Charge.

From the San Jose, Cal. Mercury. The late Dr. Alfred L. Castlemann of this city, who was surgeon of the Fifth Wisconsin Regiment, in 1863 published a book entitled "The Army of the Potomac; a diary of Unwritten History from the Organization of the Army by General George B. McClellan to the Close of the Campaign in Virginia, about the last day of January, 1863." From this book, a copy of which we have before us, we glean the fact that General Hancock was not merely the ornament of dress parade, whom the soldiers nicknamed General Strut, but a coarse and unfeeling man. We copy several extracts which will be found very interesting reading by the many friends of the doctor in this section. In the fall of 1861 Dr. Castlemann's regiment was transferred to a brigade under Gen. Hancock, whom he speaks of as "an officer of fine appearance, but with rather a narrow forehead." A few weeks later he says of him: "Brigadier General Winfield Scott Hancock is the very antipode of General Smith. He is fully as long as his name with the title prefixed, and as for quiet and courtesy—oh, fie! I saw him come on to the field one morning this fall to brigade drill. He was perfectly sober."

A COLD-HEARTED BLUSTERER. He is one of those paradoxes who believe that one man, at least, is to be known by his much talking. He became excited, or wished to appear so, at some little mistake in the maneuvering of this brigade, and the volley of oaths that rolled and thundered down the line startled the men with the suspicion that they were under command of some quarter-master, lately made general, who mistook men for mules, and their officers for drivers * * *. Wherever he has been, he has certainly acquired a perfect intimacy with the whole gamut of profanity." The doctor describes the cold-hearted indifference of the General to a detachment of the regiment to which he (Castlemann) was attached, which had been appointed to guard the General's headquarters. The men were almost wholly unprotected in a fearful winter storm, while he was cosily enjoying his wine within with his friends. But as an illustration of the

UNFEELING SELFISHNESS of Gen. Hancock the following is a sample. On the 14th of May the command arrived at the Pamunkey river. The doctor continues: "One circumstance occurred on our arrival here this morning, showing the difference between officers and men, and so characteristic is it of the man that I can not refrain from recording it in my journal as 'food for thoughts' hereafter. We found some negroes drawing a seine in the river here. Some soldiers made a bargain to draw for them, fixing a price and paying for it. The men had been on short rations of hard bread and salt meat for several days. Being compelled to carry their provisions in their haversacks, they can carry nothing, but this simple food, while the officers, having transportation at command, take with them all the comforts of the country. Well, the net was cast, and while the drawing was going on, General Hancock rode down to the beach and watched the operation with much apparent interest. The draught was then nearly at shore; the hungry mouths and watching eyes of the soldiers were being gratified by the anticipation of a joyous feast, for it was now beyond doubt that the net was cast in a propitious moment, and was coming in loaded with herring, shad and eels. But what right had common soldiers to indulgences like these? The General's mouth watered too. The instant the draft was brought to land the bayonets of the General's guards bristled all around, and the General's spacious bags received every fish. Of course they were carried for himself and friends, without even a nod of acknowledgement."

BLIND TO SUFFERING. In August, when the weather was very hot, another example of the General's inhumanity was afforded. Dr. Castlemann writes as follows: "This morning we started early. The day has been intensely hot, the dust almost insufferable. General Hancock was in command of his brigade. We had made a rapid march of about ten miles. The men were fatigued, foot-sore and thirsty. In many instances, two or three having to depend on one canteen, it was soon emptied, and when we stopped to rest after the ten mile march, we were in sight of a large spring of beautiful water. But the General ordered that not man leave the ranks to fill his canteen. It was hard to bear; but the men submitted in patience until they saw the soldiers from other brigades passing from the spring with their canteens filled. This was too much, and they began to cry out, 'Water, water.' Immediately the General dashed among them, proclaiming 'Mutiny,' and demanding the offenders. Of course, no one could tell who they were. He then turned upon the regimental and company officers, 'Send them to hell,' and spent some time in consigning the soldiers to the same comfortable quarters. After he had got them all labeled for that kingdom, he told them their officers

were 'not worth a G—— d——,' and having exhausted his vocabulary of gentlemanly expletives, calculated to encourage subordination, he called the men into line and put them through the evolutions of a brigade drill for about half an hour. And thus they rested to resume the march. These men—this remnant of a fine army who had been dragged through the putrid swamps of the Chickahominy till they were more like ghosts than men—were thus rested, thus drilled, thus marched, thus abused.

THE SUPERB SOLDIER.

In commenting on these brutal traits of character in General Hancock, the Cincinnati Gazette of July 16th very aptly says: "If sneering at sick men in hospital, if robbery of soldiers' food, if profane denunciation of the commanders under him and utter disregard of every instinct of humanity, are parts of chivalrous strategy, the less we have of it the better. If such are the graduates West Point turns out, no one will regret to see it soon among the institutions of the past. The late war was fought by American freemen, who voluntarily sacrificed home, and even life, for the welfare of their country. There were no unwilling conscripts, forced into battle at the point of the bayonet; but had they been a horde of recaptured deserters, they could hardly have been treated more contemptuously than by General Hancock. He may run well at the South, but the votes he will get from those who served under him will be wonderfully small."

How Maud S. Trotts.

From the Cleveland Herald.

During a wait for the horses to come out, the queen of the turf, the beautiful Maud S., was brought on the track, and Capt. Stone announced to President Edwards that she would be speeded half-mile. The little beauty was started; but for a wonder she left her feet at the quarter pole, and she was slowed up. The next time she did better, and she went to the half-mile pole so fast that the old turfmen, who were watching her closely, could scarcely believe their eyes. One man, who was holding a watch, looked at it carfully, and it was quite a little while before he could believe that it had stopped. A more beautiful or a more even trotter could not be possibly found. She moves with the ease and grace of a gazelle, and there is not the slightest degree of waste power in her action. Her performance was loudly cheered. Her time to the quarter was 32 1/2 seconds; to the half-mile pole in the wonderful time of 1:04 1/2. When this time was announced hundreds of people could scarcely believe it. She made the last quarter in 31 1/2 seconds.

OCEAN TELEGRAPHY WITHOUT CABLES.

From the New York Tribune.

Professor John Trowbridge, of Harvard, announces that it is possible to day to telegraph across the Atlantic ocean without a cable. Powerful dynamo-electric machines could be placed at some point in Nova Scotia, having one end of their circuit grounded near them and the other end grounded in Florida, the conducting wire consisting of great conductivity and carefully insulated from the earth, except at the two grounds. By exploring the coast of France, two points on two surface lines not at the same potential could be found, and by means of a telephone of low resistance, the Morse signals sent from Nova Scotia to Florida could be heard in France. Theoretically, Mr. Trowbridge says, this is possible; but practically, with the light of our present knowledge, the expenditure of energy on the dynamo-electric engines would seem to be enormous.

A CHICKEN'S LONG FAST.

From the New York Tribune.

An Albanian living in Albany missed a fine young chicken from his poultry-yard a month ago. On Tuesday morning, as his wife was having some refuse taken out of the yard, an old bucket, which had not been in use for some time, was overturned. Underneath the bucket was the young fowl. It had been caught in the trap, and been without food and water over twenty-four days. The chicken looked emaciated, and seemed depressed in spirits. Pulse normal, temperature normal, sphygmographic tracings weak and irregular, muscular pressure undetermined. The feathered fowl was given feed in judicious quantities, and has already recovered its general sprightliness.

BLOOD DRINKING IN ST. LOUIS.

It is said that between 200 and 300 men and women of St. Louis drink daily from a half to a pint of blood piping hot from the veins of slaughtered cattle. More blood drinking by consumptives and aged persons is done in September and October than during the remainder of the year. The blood of young steers is the best, and should be caught as it comes from the animal, and should be drunk while the foam is still on and the steam rising. Consumptives are advised, in addition to drinking the blood, to sit in a slaughter-house for a couple of hours each day at killing time to inhale the "steam" of the running blood.

LITTLE CLIPPINGS.

In France, since the abolition of the Empire, no cash has been administered to the legislators. Nor is there any formality as an equivalent.

The census taker at Wakefield, N. C., found a man 65 years of age, who is the father of twenty-nine living children, twenty-six of whom are by one wife.

A woman at Red Clay, Ga., laid her baby in a box at a grist mill, forgot all about it, and went home. The miller filled the box with meal and unknowingly smothered the child.

The Mayor of Cannes, in France, a few days ago married M. Brunier, a Catholic priest, aged 93, converted two years ago to Protestantism, to Mme. Vernet, a Protestant, 33 years of age.

A medical authority says: "Laughter is one of the greatest helps to digestion, and the custom of our forefathers of exciting it at the table by jesters and buffoons was founded on true medicinal principles."

Gen. Hancock has a very pleasant suburban home, thirty minutes by rail from St. Louis. The house is spacious, and is surrounded by ample grounds which command a view of the Mississippi.

The Rev. Mr. Chainey, a Unitarian at Evansville, Ind., declared his disbelief in God, and was promptly expelled from the Church. This he expected, but now he has suffered expulsion from his Masonic lodge.

Dr. Paul of Philadelphia advertised himself as "the world-renowned wizard of human destiny," and offered to conduct the love and marriage affairs of others; but he seems to have mismanaged his own, for he is now in jail for bigamy.

A ball is announced in the British capital at which there will be three quadrilles danced, composed of the prettiest woman in London—a white, a yellow, and a red. Each gentleman is to present his partner with a bouquet to match her dress.

James A. Lyon advertises that he will give \$2 apiece for newspapers containing his obituary. It was printed in 1862, when he was reported killed in the army. He has just returned to his old home in Iowa, and is anxious to read about himself.

The Rev. Ira C. Billman preached a kind of farewell sermon at Jackson, Mich., and his congregation did not at the time know what he meant by it. He deserted his wife to elope with another woman next day, and then his meaning was clear.

The convicts of the Kentucky penitentiary are employed in railroad construction. One of them became ill while at work, sank down in the shade of a tree, and asked the keeper for a drink of water. The official pounded him with a club to death with a

Phelim Toole, a St. Louis fireman, distinguished himself for bravery at the Southern Hotel fire a few years ago, and received a testimonial. He has now been killed by the explosion of a fire extinguisher, with which he had entered a burning house to rescue inmates.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Great Fire at St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 23.—Averill, Russell & Carpenter's paper warehouse, and P. H. Kelly's wholesale grocery, on Third street, were burned to the ground early this morning, the fire defying the firemen and burning with incredible swiftness. It is rumored that a man was killed by falling walls. Kelly & Co.'s loss is \$400,000; insurance, \$300,000.

Women at the Bottom of It.

BURLINGAME, Ks., Aug. 23.—Wesley Thomas was killed and Wm. Baker mortally wounded in a fight between Thomas and another negro named Thos. Smith last night. There were women in the case.

Another Man Gone Wrong.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—The *World* says: Col. Henry G. Worthington, Republican representative in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses from Nevada, subsequently a United States Judge, and more recently Collector of the port of Charleston, called at headquarters last night and declared his intention of supporting Hancock and English.

Fires at the Bay District Track.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 24.—Five buildings, occupied as saloons, concert halls, shooting galleries, restaurant, etc., near the Bay District race track, were burned at an early hour this morning. Loss \$80,000; partly insured.

Conkling Getting Ready.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Conkling is fixing his business to take part in the New York campaign. He says that the Democrats will not be divided, and the Republicans will have to make every effort to carry that State.

The President's Visit.

OAKLAND, Aug. 24.—President Hayes has telegraphed to Mayor Blethen that he hopes to be in Oakland on Admission Day. He will arrive with his suite in San Francisco on the 8th.

"Old Pros" is Dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 24.—General Meyers, "Old Pros," of the U. S. Signal Service, died in Buffalo, N. Y., this morning.

The Heat in New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Another hot day in the city. Many children have died from the heat, and there are numerous cases of sun stroke.

The "Herald" on the Campaign.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—The *Herald* says the Democrats of N. Y. State will hardly be reunited, as Tammany insists upon a full recognition, which the Tildenites hesitate to accept, and the result will be that Garfield will carry the State.

Fire in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 25.—Thomas & Co.'s mill and other buildings were burned this morning; loss over half a million.

Items from the Truckee "Republican." There is not a mill idle this season, within a radius of ten miles of Truckee; and all are running at their full capacity. The market takes the supply very kindly too.

Bears are much more numerous in the mountains this year than ever before known. The Indians do not hunt as much as in former years, and the brum family have had a chance to increase.

Fish in all the lakes seem to have lost their relish for such bait as is generally found on a sharp hook, and anglers have to practice a good deal of patience before being rewarded with a nibble, even.

Last Friday evening, while freight train No. 5 was running between Emigrant Gap and the summit, an Indian squaw lost from off the car her papoose. It seems that she went to sleep and on awakening it was found missing.

Ben Bacon, it appears, is a Greenbacker. He has written a letter to Dr. Hogan of Reno, saying that he has succeeded in forming a club of sixty members in Carson. We imagine Ben is getting a club ready to feed on the remains of his picnic lunch.

The Nevada and Oregon.

General Hatch returned from Carson last Tuesday. In reference to the completion of the survey of the northern portion of the Nevada and Oregon railroad, he says that it has proved highly satisfactory. The route is easy and no serious difficulty has been met with. There is every prospect of a speedy commencement of work on the road.

POETRY.

A Sagebrush Sappho's Burning Song.

The verses which appear below will be found more interesting after perusal of the subjoined communication which accompanied them:

MISTER EDITOR: I suppose you air lookin out fur sumthin new and original to put in your paper so I send you sum of Mirandy's verses. She sines a mens name but her real name is Mirandy. I suppose you dont git much original matter as good as this, but if you want to take and print this you can do it, if you will send us the weakly gazet. we don't hav much literatur but Ayer's Almanack and Baxter's saints rest & sum poems by a feller called ewin Meredith that Mirandy is dead gone on. but i think he rites as if he had the bellecke. bi the way, Mandy had ben eatin cow-cumbers when she wrote those verses.

YRS.

SLOWE TO

I love you darling. It is not in words To tell how well I love you: but I go, No more I'll seek in fond and foolish phase.

To meet thy heart of snow.

Hope springs eternal, yet ne'er have I Few pleasures past can memory recall. No fruit is plucked from dead trees, save and dry.

The blight has been, the blight is overall.

You raise you lov'd me, once I thought it true.

And prest my burning lips to yours so cold.

My heart has known no change, but, love, can you

Lookin my eyes now with your love grown cold?

You have a heart, for I have felt it best;

You have a soul, I've seen it in your eyes;

Oh trample not your heart beneath your feet,

But let your love have way, if you be wise.

"I love thee Corin, but my pride adoré."

I think I hear you whisper soft and low, Paint-hearted love; sweet, love me less or more,

Pleasure in pride! scarce think you can know.

But since you worship only your fond pride,

Ag, and leave you kneeling at its shrine Adore it. Comfort find in this beside, One heart is breaking for you—it is mine.

DAN. BERPANOR,
Gooch Hollow, Nev.

A Project for Exterminating the Snakes on Goat Island

A crazy man now sojourning at Lake Tahoe has a curious project for exterminating the rattlesnakes on Goat Island, in Pyramid Lake. The island, as is well known, approaches the shape of a perfect pyramid. His idea is to take three large casks of kerosene to the apex of the island, and there stave them in. The oil would naturally flow down on all sides alike, drenching the whole surface. A match would then be applied at the water's edge and the whole island would instantly be enveloped in flames. No rattlesnake, nor any other living thing, could possibly escape. The spectacle of the great insular pyramid, all on fire, the conflagration illuminating the whole lake and the mountains which shut it in, would be truly grand. The crazy man thinks that a collection taken up on the shore would defray the expenses.

New Road Between Alturas and Reno.

The Modoc *Independent* says: It is a fact beyond cavil that the road between Alturas and Reno will be a success. Capt. Merrill of Susanville has put his shoulder to the wheel and we have a road boom. It is a notorious fact as our roads now exist, that no hauling or teaming can be done earlier than the first of June or later than the first of November. By the proposed new road from Alturas to Reno, freight can be hauled at any and all times during the year. The distance from Alturas to Reno by the proposed new road, will be precisely the same between Alturas and Redding, viz. 158 miles. On this road there is not a hill worthy of mention, which will give a team a hard pull. The best of feed can be obtained anywhere along the route, and the only opposition this road has is from Susanville.

A Very Natural Effect.

Pinniger & Queen have created a great demand for that invaluable compound known as "Syrup of Figs." Yesterday they received an order for thirty dozen bottles of it. In speaking of this large order, Mr. Queen remarked:

"It nearly cleaned me out."

His interlocutor remarked that that seemed very natural, and then she came away.

Reported Mining Sale.

Says the Virginia Stage: E. S. Stokes was in this city day before yesterday. It is reported that he sold a mine to John Mackay for half a million dollars, receiving a check on the Nevada Bank for the amount.

It is probable that Captain John Kelly's hasty departure on Wednesday evening was for the purpose of taking possession of the property for Mackay.

The mine is situated near Grantsville.

FARMERS' FRIENDS.

Two Small But Mortal Enemies to the Grasshoppers.

During Professor Lemmon's stay in Reno, he found a peculiar fly somewhat numerous on the meadows. The ways of this fly the Professor had studied in Sierra valley, and he had ascertained the insect to be one of the most formidable enemies of the destructive locusts, or grasshoppers. The fly has a bumble-bee-like look, but is small. It has what appears to be a stiff black hair projecting from its head. This is a tube through which it sucks from flowers the honey on which it lives. The Professor thinks the insect is a species of *pomphilus*. It was unknown to Professor Riley, Chief of the Government Entomological Commission, until Professor Lemmon sent him a specimen.

During the greater part of the fly's brief existence, it appears to entirely ignore grasshoppers. But when it feels that its days are numbered, it bathes itself of posterity, and looks around for a good place to lay some eggs. The larva of the *pomphilus* is an egg-eater, very fond of fresh eggs. With a view to humor this taste of its offspring, the fly seeks a place where the grasshoppers are laying eggs, and deposits its own with theirs, in a neighborly sort of a way. The young comes a fly, and in its turn lays eggs.

Professor Lemmon was pleased to observe that the little red mite, another enemy of the grasshopper, is at work in this section. This red mite is a small insect which fastens itself upon the hopper and sucks its blood. One of these mites (not so big as a pin's head) upon a hopper will either kill it, or so much impair the hopper's vitality that it becomes unfit for active service and cannot join foraging expeditions.

Maggie C.

The well known trotter Maggie C., now at the race track in training for the fall races, is looking remarkably well. A good performance may be expected of her when the fair comes on. Riding by her box yesterday a visitor to the track was struck by the beauty of her head, protruding from an open doorway. She has speaking eyes, and an expression of great docility and intelligence. Good breeding is just as plainly evident in the equine as in the human countenance. Maggie has a particularly well-bred look, and altogether a head worth painting.

Excitement at Sierraville.

"I'm coming to kill you," was the message sent by a Loyalty Chinaman to "Louis," a countryman of his at Sierraville. This proved to be no idle threat, for last Sunday the sender of the message arrived at Sierraville, and fired upon Louis at sight. He fired three shots without effect, and then struck out for the tules. A young blackbird gave chase, shot the fugitive in the leg, and finally captured him. The wretched Chinaman is now in charge of the authorities.

A Man Missing.

W. S. Armstrong is missing. He is a carpenter by trade. His height is six feet, of medium build, dark mustache and light hair. He wore a Masonic pin under the lapel of his vest. He has been in Candelaria since last January but has not been heard from for two months. His wife is very much distressed about him. She read that two men were found dead on the road from Candelaria to Grantsville, and she is afraid one of them was him. She is a sister of Mrs. J. M. Flanagan. Any information will be gladly received.

Sowing the Seeds of Error.

Dr. Hogan will speak on the currency question next Saturday night in the school house at Huffaker's. On Thursday and Friday evenings of the following week he will address Reno audiences in Reform Club hall on the same subject. The Dr. is an earnest believer in flat money and desires to make converts to his financial views.

The New Bank.

There is scarcely any doubt that Paxton & Co. will open a bank in Reno. They will probably occupy the stand in which the Savings Bank did business. It is likely the new bank will commence business soon after September 1st.

A New Paper.

It is reported that Dr. Hogan has capitalized a large daily local paper to be called *The Fiat*. It will be the official organ of the Washoe Greenbackers. A semi-weekly publication, to be known as *The Rag Racket*, will appear from the same office.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. INMAN, Station D, New York City may7^{ed} D&W

WOOD FOR THE MINES.

Where Virginia's Supply Comes From.

The Carson and Tahoe Lumber Company (Yerington and Bliss) will cut this year 20,000,000 feet of lumber on Tahoe. They will cut and run through their flumes 50,000 cords of wood. The Comstock is using over 200,000 cords of wood per year. It is shipped in by this company, Hobart & Marlette, and the El Dorado Wood Company. The latter flume wood into Brown's and Washoe City from the mountains south of Reno. Hobart & Marlette flume into Lakeview from Little valley. They will soon be ready to cut on the north end of Tahoe, a tramway three-quarters of a mile long will be used to hoist the wood in cars 1300 feet to a flume that runs through the Water Company's tunnel and down through Little valley to Lakeview. J. B. Overton is Superintendent of the company. Wood will be running through the tunnel this fall. Other parties contribute a good deal of wood to the mills on the Carson and the hoisting works at Virginia. Large runs are made down the Carson river in the spring. W. E. Price runs and flumes some out of Ophir canyon in the south end of Washoe county. A good deal of wood is packed into Virginia on mules from the more inaccessible canyons and hills round about. This source is about exhausted, however, even the stumps have been dug up and packed for a distance of four or five miles, and often more, from town. With wood at \$11 a cord these pitchy roots can be readily sold at a profit. They are mostly dug by Chinamen.

AT THE RACE TRACK.

The Horses in Training for the Fall Races.

The race track is now in pretty good order, and quite a number of horses are in training on the Fair grounds. A GAZETTE reporter visited the track last evening, and made out the following list of horses already there. J. J. Nichols of Virginia has several horses in charge of Matt Kennedy. One is a handsome black mare for the first time in training. This red mite is a small insect which fastens itself upon the hopper and sucks its blood. One of these mites (not so big as a pin's head) upon a hopper will either kill it, or so much impair the hopper's vitality that it becomes unfit for active service and cannot join foraging expeditions.

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Cured of Drinking.

"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups; I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it.—From a leading R. R. official Chicago Ill.—Times.

The New Bank.

It is also in training a two year old colt of Hill's (the track keeper).

The foregoing are all trotters. The only running horse on the ground is a colt out of Ballot Box, owned by Bradley.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Cataract, Asthma, whooping cough, croup, and show more cases of consumption cured than all others. It will cure where they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child, and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10cts., 50cts. and \$1.00. If your lungs are sore, chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Osburn & Shoemaker, Drugists, Reno, Nevada. nov 1st tu the



An agreeable substitute for pills and drastic cathartics.
FOR THE CURE OF
Constipation

AND ALL DISORDERS
ARISING FROM AN
OBSTRUCTED STATE
OF THE SYSTEM.

One Lozenge is the usual dose, to be taken at bed-time; dissolve slowly in the mouth, or eat like fruit or a confection.

Physicians and the Faculty prescribe and endorse it.

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. Avoid imitations. Ask your druggist for Descriptive Pamphlet, or address the proprietor,

J. E. HETHERINGTON,
New York or San Francisco.

SIMMOND'S MEDICATED

AN OPEN LETTER.

Attorney General Murphy Replies to John H. Kinkead and Jasper Babcock.

CARSON, Nev., Aug. 23d, 1880.
To John H. Kinkead and Jasper Babcock members of the Board of Examiners:

GENTLEMEN:—I was well aware of the fact that when I was forced to publish a card, setting myself right before the people in relation to the report of the Board of Examiners in connection with the transactions of Mr. Crockett, with the Reno Savings Bank, that it would be a question of veracity between the majority of the members of the Board and myself, and I am willing to submit the facts to the people and allow them to decide.

In reply to your card of the 20th inst. I do most positively assert that I did not "concur in the report" of the majority of the Board, neither did I "authorize the other members of the Board to so state."

I admit that the report was dictated and written in my office; but not by my request, concurrence, or participation, nor was it my report to the Board of Examiners. My answer to the other charges in your card will appear further on.

Now, as to what was said and done at the meeting on the 13th day of August, 1880. At 10 o'clock A. M. of that day Jasper Babcock came to my office and informed me that the Board was ready to meet and take up the Crockett matter. In a few moments thereafter I repaired to the Secretary of State's office. No Board being in session, I went into the Governor's office, and for the first time learned that the meeting was to be held in the Governor's private room. I went in and there found Governor Kinkead, Secretary of State Jasper Babcock, State Treasurer L. L. Crockett and Deputy Secretary of State James G. Chesley. In a few moments Governor R. M. Clarke came in, the Governor stated the object of the meeting, my report to the Board, filed the 26th day of July, 1880, was read, and also the affidavit of Mr. Crockett; Mr. Babcock's affidavit was not at that time submitted to the Board; but it was deemed advisable to have it. Governor Kinkead wanted to know how to proceed or what was to be done. I told him that the Board could either make out a report of what they considered to be the facts of the case, or they could refer the whole matter back to me as the Attorney General, and I would take such steps as I deemed advisable in the case. The majority of the Board concluded to make out a report, and Gen. R. M. Clarke volunteered to draw up the report for them and to procure the affidavit of Mr. Babcock. The Board took a recess until half past one o'clock. Gen. Clarke stated that he would come into my office with James G. Chesley and draw up that report. He did come into my office with James G. Chesley and draw up that report. He then asked me what had better be embodied in the report; I answered that I did not know, but supposed the Board wanted to acquit Mr. Crockett of any evil intent, and if he would make out a report to the effect that Mr. Crockett had not intended to make any money out of the transaction himself, nor did he intend that the State should lose a dollar, it was as far as they ought to go. General Clarke dictated the report as now published, and James G. Chesley wrote it. After it was written, they both asked me to sign it, and I told them I would not.

The Board met at the hour agreed upon. Governor Kinkead asked me what I thought of the report, and I told him I thought it was strong; he asked me if I would sign it and I told him no. Then said he did not want to sign it if there was to be a majority and minority report made out, and I informed him that I did not intend to make out a minority report, that the whole subject would be referred to the next Legislature. He then asked me why I would not sign it, and I told him that there were certain statements in the affidavit of Mr. Crockett that I could not agree to, as being entirely correct, that there were questions asked of Mr. Crockett in my report that he had not answered, and that there were certain things in the report of the Board exonerating Mr. Crockett that I could not agree to, but did state to the Board that I would acquit Mr. Crockett of any evil intent, and no further. Mr. Chesley then asked me to sign the report with that explanation, and I again refused to do so. I did state to the Board that if any questions were asked after their report was printed, why I did not sign it, they might state that I did agree with them in acquitting Mr. Crockett of any evil intent, but no further than that. The report was signed and the Board adjourned; why did gentlemen add to the report, without my knowledge or consent, that I had fully agreed with it after the Board had adjourned? I did not state that the "Board was sitting in some measure in judgment upon myself as well as the State Treasurer." I had done nothing that required a

judgment in my favor at their hands. I have been forced to the concession since the filing of my report with the Board of Examiners, that the greatest difficulty I would have, would be to prevent myself from being made the scapegoat in this transaction.

I could not sign the report nor could I authorize any one to say that I fully agreed with the Board in it, for if I had, I would have said to the people of this State that I had made a false report against Mr. Crockett, and knew it was false when I made it. In my report I say Mr. Crockett admits it; the Board says he was "indiscreet," I say from an examination of the check register of the Reno Savings Bank, I cannot find any number of checks placed in the Bank by Mr. Crockett at any time to equal the amount of money he had to his credit as State Treasurer. Mr. Crockett says that the amounts were made up of checks, so does Mr. Babcock; and the Board, without any further evidence, says that the entire account is made up of checks. It was the case, it would have been an easy matter for Mr. Crockett to have produced a memorandum of the checks. There was no evidence before the Board to the effect that it had been the custom of the State Treasurer to receive checks for the payment of land, except the affidavit of Mr. Crockett. The State provides that the State lands shall be paid for in currency.

There was no evidence before the Board that the State had profited by this transaction. If so, how much and from what source? I ask Mr. Crockett in my report, how it was that on the 14th day of June, 1880, he had as State Treasurer the sum of \$7,047.45 in the Reno Savings Bank, and yet was found in the State Treasury the amount of money called for by the Controller's books? Has he explained?

Finally, gentlemen, I sign my own name to all public documents personally, and not by proxy, and it I had fully agreed with the majority of the Board in their report I would have signed with you. I was in the Capitol building all the time that the report was being copied by the reporters, and the note appended was not shown me. I have since been informed that while the reporters were engaged in copying the report and had nearly completed their labors, Jasper Babcock went into the office and drawing the note appended to the report from his pocket, stated to the reporters that it was to be appended to the original report, and the addition is in his (Babcock's) handwriting. The first information I had that any addition had been made to the report, was when I read it published in the Carson Times, whereupon I immediately telegraphed to Governor Kinkead at Virginia City, where he had gone on the afternoon train of the 13th day of August, having a copy of the report with him for publication in the Enterprise, that "I did not fully agree in the report of the Board on Crockett business, and do not want it so published." I sent the foregoing telegram in time to have stopped the publication of the addition made to the report. I notified the local papers not to publish the addition, that it was false, and they complied with my request.

I am sorry to have been drawn into a war of words, but fairness to myself will not permit me to remain silent, especially since it has become somewhat of a question of veracity.

M. A. MURPHY,
Attorney General.

Why the Truckee Was So Named.

In 1844 a party of men left Council Bluffs, Iowa, to go to Oregon. They came across the plains, and when they reached the hunting grounds of the Shoshones they procured an Indian guide named Truckee. This Indian accompanied them as far as Sutter's Fort. In traversing this region, the Indian told them of a rapid river that flowed from one great lake to another. The party did not reach this river as soon as they expected, and they began to look upon "Truckee's river" as a river of the mind, a flowing fiction. "Truckee's river" was for a time a frequent jest upon their lips, and when at last they reached the stream he described, they had already named it. From "Truckee's river" to "the Truckee" was a transition natural and easy.

Notice to the Hoy Debtors.

In the suit of O. P. Goodhue vs. Samuel Myers, the Court has decided that the assignment made by R. F. Hoy of his accounts to O. P. Goodhue is valid, and that the garnishment of Hoy's debtors by the Truckee Lumber Co. and the Verdi Planing Mill Co. is no defense. All parties who were indebted to Hoy are notified that unless they pay their accounts at once they will be sued.

WEBSTER & RANKIN.
Atty's for Goodhue.

The Circus Saturday Night.

Cole's circus drew a large audience on Saturday evening and the seats were well filled all around. Several features that did not appear in the afternoon's performance were introduced in the evening. The performance of the trained stallions was wonderfully good. Gardiner's bareback riding eclipses anything ever seen here before. Taking it as a whole, Cole's circus sustained in Reno its reputation as a first class show.

A HORNED HORSE.

The Remarkable Pair of Horns Which Decorate the Head of a Honey Lake Horse.

About a week ago a GAZETTE reporter heard that a "horned horse" was being driven on a freight team running between Honey Lake and Reno. This put him on the watch for the animal, and Monday morning the strangely ornamented equine was found in Lee's yard. It proved to be a veritable "horned horse," the animal displaying two perfect horns, one growing from each ear. One horn is about three inches in length, the other about one inch. Both are slightly curved. Their diameter at the thickest part does not exceed three-eighths of an inch. Both are loosely pendent. They seem to be attached to the skin alone, and have no bony support, as they grow from the ears. These strange pendents spring from within the ears, about an inch from the head, the attachment being to the front edge. They droop in such a way as to attract attention. The strange outgrowths are hard, and seem to be composed of the material of ordinary horn. They resemble closely the horns of a lamb.

The horse possessing these remarkable attributes is six years old. The horns first appeared about two years ago. One of them grew to be four inches long within the first year, when it was accidentally broken off. Nature, having undertaken to produce a horned horse, was evidently determined to complete her work, for a new horn soon after commenced to grow from the same root. This new horn has had a slower development, and is, after a year's growth, only one inch long.

The horned horse exhibits no peculiarities of structure other than these annual appendages. He weighs about 1,000 pounds, is a compactly-built, powerful gelding, in color a dark chestnut. He is docile and intelligent, one of the leaders in a team of ten or twelve horses. The animal has no bovine traits of character or temperament such as one naturally associates with the possession of horns. He never attempts to use his horns as weapons, and is apparently unconscious that he is specially endowed. He makes no opposition to having his horns handled and examined.

Edward Hale, a teamster living one mile from Janesville, in Honey Lake valley, is the owner of the corned horse. The reporter could not learn anything of the animal's birth or pedigree. The driver of the team thinks he was raised in Honey Lake valley. Horns have never appeared on any other horse there or elsewhere to his knowledge. Horsemen regard the animal as unique in this respect.

Fire at Franktown.

About 4 P. M. on Saturday, a barn on the ranch of Jos. Frey, at Franktown, took fire and was quickly burned to the ground. The barn was very large and filled with hay and live stock. The people on the place barely succeeded in saving the horses. Seven pigs perished in the flames, and it is reported that seventy tons of hay were consumed, of which about thirty tons was loose and the rest baled. Mr. Frey was at Lake Tahoe at the time.

The fire was accidental. Mr. Frey's boy was trying out tailors in a shed adjoining the barn, and the tallow took fire, the flames quickly spreading to the main building. The barns on the place were insured for \$2,000 in the Commercial of San Francisco, for which C. S. Martin is local agent.

Betting on Longitude.

A bet of \$5 was recently made that there is more than five miles difference between a degree of longitude at the equator and at the latitude of Reno. Reno is about 33 degrees north of the equator. The following table, worked out by Mr. Ring, shows the length of a degree of longitude at various latitudes:

LATITUDE.	MILES.
Equator.....	.69.16
20°65.015
30°59.944
40°53.053
50°44.342

Crazy As a Fed-Bug.

The confirmed craziness of Wm. Davis being no longer doubtful, that subject was sent to Stockton on Saturday evening, in charge of Aza Dawson. Father can ascertain from Dr. Dutie Gray the cause of the patient's derangement, and hold up his case to their boys as an awful example of the effects of depravity. Dr. Gray makes no charges for consultation.

The Hint They Give at Verdi.

"Victim" writes to the GAZETTE, describing a new maternal dodge in practice at Verdi. When a young man of that town sits up too late with a young lady, it is the custom for the girl's mother to rise and politely tell the young man to wait a few minutes, and she will have breakfast ready. The GAZETTE's informant says the usual reply of the young man is "I tumble."

BOTANICAL EYES.

What a Trained Pair of Them Saw About Reno—Wild Plants and Flowers—A Warning Against the Canada Thistle.

During my three days' excursions around Reno, investigating the locust scourge, my botanical eyes were often irresistibly arrested by the striking flora of the region. Perhaps others are interested in them also, and would like to be able to distinguish and name a few of them.

One of the most striking is the Mexican poppy (*Argemone*), a large, prickly-leaved plant, with large white flowers. It grows in sandy places, and from one to two feet high, yielding large prickly pods.

Another beautiful plant grows along the stream washes. It is from one to two feet high, and has large yellow flowers terminating the white branches. The petals, or parts of the flower, are five in number, lanceolate in shape, and a bright yellow—shining like satin—hence called "satin flower" by botanists, *Mentzelia*.

Another yellow flowered plant along the streams, and liable to be confounded with this, is an *Oenothera*, or "evening primrose," but the large petals are four in number, broadly ovate in form, and they open toward night, closing and withering before noon of the next day.

Growing in large patches, in fact sometimes taking possession of whole fields, is a species of sunflower—*Helianthus annuus*. It grows tall, from three to five feet, with heads from four to ten inches across. The seeds of this plant being nearly the size of wheat are collected with grain, and thus scattered over the country. It is advisable to weed out this sunflower when it first appears in grain fields.

But worse than this last is the "Canada thistle," which is just making its appearance in the region. I saw perhaps a quarter of an acre of this terrible pest in one wheat field to the southward. It is a perennial, sending its stolons or creeping roots along under ground, then sending up slender stems three feet high, with prickly leaves and small purple heads of flowers. Any farmer experienced in fighting this thistle at the East will endorse the above statement, and join me in warning the community against allowing this almost indestructible nuisance to get a firm foothold in this valley.

The "desert plum" of the Nevada basin is represented here in small patches of prickly bushes from three to six feet high, seldom maturing fruit, but which when ripened form a curious connection between the plum and peach. The fruit opens on one side and sheds the seed at maturity. This plant is much prized by botanists, because it is named *Prunus Andersonii*, in honor of good Dr. Anderson, now of Santa Cruz who once lived at Carson and then botanized this region.

Another shrub, "buck brush," is sparingly growing along the streams to the southward, from six to twelve feet high, with very pale, ashy-green leaves and white stout branches. Its fruit is bright red in the fall, subacid and used by stock men for pies.

A common alkali shrub, once called "Fremontia," in honor of the discoverer, Col. Fremont, is of a light green color, with fine slim branches and worm-like spikes of flowers; leaves fleshy, awl-shaped; branches often bearing spines. It is seasons of scarcity of forage cattle eat this plant closely to the ground. Botanical name, *Sarcobatus*.

Another ashy-gray shrub called often "grease wood" is very striking in the autumn of the year on account of the bright red, large flat seeds it bears in long spikes at the ends of the branches. This plant, called *Grevillea* by botanists has the proud distinction of being dedicated to the most distinguished botanist in America, Dr. Asa Gray, of Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

Of course the most beautiful and exquisite plants are often little gems nestled under the sage bushes or peeping over stream banks, but as these are a host, and their distinctions require some knowledge of botany, a description will not be attempted in this article, designed for the general reader.

J. G. LEMMON.

Justice Tried a Man for Murder.

The Justice of the Peace at Fort Halleck recently impaneled a jury of five, and tried a man for killing an Indian by cutting his throat from ear to ear. The prisoner gave testimony. The result of the trial was made known to the District Attorney in a letter, at the following time:

Fr. Halleck, Nev., Aug. 5, '80.—William Weathers, of Star Valley, Nevada, was tried August 2, 1880, by a jury of five men, and acquitted of the charge of murder, and was thereupon discharged from custody.

Getting Ready for Opening.

The new desks for the new school house arrived on Saturday and are being put in place. The old ones have been planed and varnished and look pretty well. N. J. Ross is janitor of the building, and is putting it in thorough order.

WARE'S BRUTALITY.

He Knocks His Wife Down in the Street; Curse and Kicks Her.

Ware, the scavenger, is distinguished for the possession of a white horse so gaunt and lean that the creature seems the very ghost of famine. The animal's whole appearance typifies want and misery. Its bones seem only to hold together by the strength of its hide, which God knows needs to be tough to defend the wretched life within it from *sorrows* and *tear*. The man who works such an animal could scarcely be expected to be other than a brute in his family relations. Those who know Ware and his wife are surprised to learn that he publicly abused his wife in a most shameful manner Monday evening.

Another beautiful plant grows along the stream washes. It is from one to two feet high, and has large yellow flowers terminating the white branches. The petals, or parts of the flower, are five in number, lanceolate in shape, and a bright yellow—shining like satin—hence called "satin flower" by botanists, *Mentzelia*.

Another yellow flowered plant along the streams, and liable to be confounded with this, is an *Oenothera*, or "evening primrose," but the large petals are four in number, broadly ovate in form, and they open toward night, closing and withering before noon of the next day.

The occurrence had a number of witnesses. It took place at the corner of Virginia and Second streets. Ware swore straight oath at his wife. He struck her on the head with his fist, knocking her down. After she regained her feet, he kicked her and she again fell. Then followed more cursing and cuffing. At last she got away from him. The whole scene was the most disgusting exhibition of brutality and cowardice that has disgraced the streets of Reno for a long time. Wife-beating is execrated by all decent men. The law of this State makes it punishable by the lash in a public place. Ware narrowly escaped arrest last night. It is a pity that no complaint was lodged against him.

THE V. AND T. BRIDGE.

Extensive Improvements to be Made—Timber to be Replaced by Howe St. Stone.

The V. and T. railroad bridge across the Truckee is to be furnished with abutments of hewn stone, and the trestle work north of the bridge replaced by a solid embankment. The work has already been commenced.

James Scobie, for many years in the employ of the C. P. R. R. will superintend the work. He arrived here yesterday from Blue Canyon with a car load of tools, etc.

Where the large ditches pass under the track north of the bridge, solid stone walls will be built in the embankment over the slough, to let the water pass.

The V. and T. Co. has purchased a quantity of dressed stone that was cut twelve years ago, to be used in the construction of a bridge over the Humboldt for the C. P. R. R. The cost of cutting and dressing the blocks was \$2,000. Ever since they were quarried, they have been lying at a point about five miles west of Reno on the line of the road. Some of this stone will arrive here tomorrow. About twenty carloads of it will be used in the work.

These extensive alterations will require about three months for their completion. A force of about twelve men and their assistants will be employed. It has been found that the timbers of the bridge exposed to the water are decaying, and the company concluded to replace them with substantial masonry.

A Friend of Fogg's.

The following letter may be of interest just now:

Office of the Registrar of Voters, Joseph L. Tharp Registrar.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. Aug. 22d, 1880.

ODD HAPPENINGS.

Folks, Birds, Snakes, Things and Events
Out of the Ordinary.

The sun's rays focalized through
the glass of a round water bottle at
Alyth, Scotland, set fire to a house.

Lynn, Mass., has a pear tree that is
covered on one side with ripening
fruit, while the opposite side is covered
with blossoms.

A Berks county, Pa., hen laid a nest
full of eggs in the fork of a tree, twelve
feet from the ground, where she
hatched the eggs out.

A Reading, Pa., man only 65 years
old has been married three times, and
is the father of eleven pair of twins.
He has forty-one children in all.

Berry Bradford of Clinch county,
Ga., was found dead at his plough
handles recently. He is the third
brother that has died suddenly at the
plough.

A snake was killed on the farm of
W. H. Williams, Gwinnett county,
Ga., which had two feet with five toes,
the feet being shaped like those of a
lizard.

A beautiful woman, aged 22, very
intelligent, with pleasing manners, is
an inmate of the Virginia penitentiary
serving a long sentence for horse
stealing.

After a recent shower at Kokoma,
Ind., the ground was found covered
with fish, all of which were alive and
slapping about. They were the size
of minnows.

John Thomas, a native of Alber-
marle, Va., is the father of thirty-two
children. He has been twice married,
and twenty-one daughters were born
to him before a son.

When the Emperor William went to
the art exhibition at Dusseldorf, and
all was solemn silence, a parrot re-
marked: "Oh, my God, how thirsty I
am."

The St. Paul and Pacific elevator at
Minneapolis has been seriously dam-
aged by a peculiar worm that perforates
the boards and lets the wheat
down as if running through a sieve.

Ephraim Allen was shot dead by a
British ranger, when on his way to
Sackett's Harbor to join the army in
1813. In exhuming the body recently
the bullet that killed him was
found.

A Kentucky chicken that lived five
days and was hatched on the farm of
Col. J. W. Reynolds, had four legs! In
walking the legs were all kept in motion,
and it was as lively a chick as
ever scratched dirt.

George H. Guldin, in Amity town-
ship, Pa., carries his leg in splints
from trying to catch a frog. While
pursuing the frog a revolver in his
breasted pocket was accidentally dis-
charged, the ball entering the leg.

A well near Brandon, Vt., 42 feet
deep freezes solid in the winter, and
furnishes ice for a family the year
round, while 100 rods away, in a
gravel pit, is a spot which never free-
zes, and which sends up a cloud of
steam.

When John Keeton, a Cumberland,
Ky., man saw a swarm of bees in the
woods with nothing to catch them in
he was sorrowful. He adopted the
first mode inwardly suggested to him,
slipped off his pants, soon had the
bees live in the legs, and so carried
them home.

Mrs. J. V. Alexander of Big Sandy,
Texas, found that her 14-month-old
infant fretted unless it was placed on
the dining room floor daily to play.
Staying behind the door an unusual
time, she looked for it, and was hor-
rified to see the child patting a very
large black snake upon the head and
dividing its bread with it, and the rep-
tile showing its appreciation by wag-
ging its tail. The snake came into
the room from a hole in the floor.

MARRIAGE.

CLEVELY—CLEVELY—In Reno, August 20,
by Justice Young, Simon Cuy of Genoa to
Margaret Clevely of Canada.

BORN.

BOWMER—In Reno, Aug 19, to the wife of
Harry L. Bowmer, a son.

CAUGHLIN—In Reno, August 18, 1880, to
the wife of W. H. Cauglin, a son.

**SEWING MACHINE
HEADQUARTERS.**

General Agency for the

**WHITE,
NEW HOME,
CROWN,
FLORENCE,
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Improved WEED,
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And other leading kinds.

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and latest improved Sewing Machines, at
BED-ROCK PRICES, should send for
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SAMUEL HILL,
634 Market St., opposite Palace Hotel,
SAN FRANCISCO.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,
White Avenue, Reno, Nevada, Sept 8th, 1880.

Manning & Berry,

(Successors to Manning & Duck.)

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Croceries,

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Iron, Steele

Cumberland Coal,

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Plow and machine Extras

A SPECIALTY.

—We Also Manufacture—

Tin, Copper, and

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of All Kinds,

Gas Fitting & Plumbing

AGENTS FOR THE

California Powder Works.

Also Agents for the

Celebrated Pearl Oil 150 fire test

Water white. Perfectly safe. Non-explosive, which we offer at the low price of Four dollars per case.

Highest Cash price paid for Wool
Advances made on Consignments.
april 5

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Where you will find all that is

FANCY AND NOVEL

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FRUITS.

BERRIES

A Specialty When in Season.

A FULL LINE OF

STAPL BRAVS OF TOBACCO

Constantly in stock.

—**ALSO**

TABLE WINES & FINE LIQUORS.

IN BRIEF, a full line of Fancy and Staple

Groceries always on hand; which the public

is invited to inspect and price at any time

whether they desire to purchase or not.

No objection to ship goods or give

prices.

The highest market price paid for butter,

eggs and other local products.

7-22 A. LINDLEY.

\$66 A YEAR in your own town, and

no capital risked. You can give

the business a trial without ex-

pense. Opportunity ever offered for those willing to work.

You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer.

No room to exhibit here. You can

work at your home and save time to

the business, and make great pay for every

hour that you work. Women make as much

as men. Send for special private terms and

particulars, which we make free, \$5 outfit free.

Don't remain out of doors when you get

such chance. Address H. HALLET &

CO., Portland, Maine.

\$1500 A YEAR in your own town, and

no risk. Many women do

as well as men. Many

make more than the amount stated above.

No one can fail to make money fast. Any

one can make \$1000 a day in your own

locality. No risk.

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will open its thirty-second year September

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Dear Sirs:—I have been using the Emerson & Fisher buggy I bought from you as recently as possible as any could. I had a fast horse, drove him at full speed, sometimes with two grown ladies and myself in the buggy, and it is to-day worth all the money I paid for it. I say the Emerson & Fisher Buggies will do.

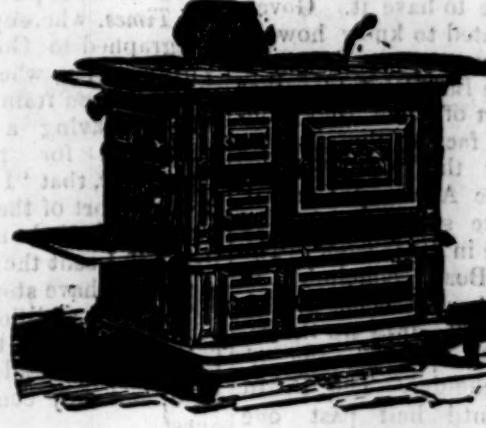
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